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From the Cincinnati Mirror.

CHARLES MORSELL, OR THE ELOPEMENT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF WESTERN ADVENTURE, ETC.
(Concluded.)

Scarcely had he left the room, when his companion drew out a pocket book, from which he selected several bank notes, and began to bet equally as largely, with infinitely greater composure than Morsell had done. I did not remain to witness his success, but rapidly followed Morsell, determined if possible to ascertain his residence. Although I walked as rapidly as was consistent with my desire to avoid his notice, I quickly lost sight of him, through the labyrinth of lanes and allies, through which he hurried like a restless spirit; and after several ineffectual efforts to regain the clue, was compelled to relinquish my purpose in despair.

I now determined to return to the gaming house, in hopes of learning something of his condition from his companion; but being a perfect stranger in the city, I found it impossible to retrace my steps with accuracy, and quickly found myself in one of the dirty streets bordering upon the river, where the hum of boatmen, traders, &c., who had not yet retired to rest, was like that of bees swarming around their hive. The moonlight was clear, and objects could be seen distinctly at a distance. I quickly observed two men walking up from the river, with a slow and deliberate pace, apparently in earnest conversation. They came on directly towards me, and I started at recognizing the broad form and upright military walk of the mysterious stranger, who seemed to haunt Morsell and his female companion like an evil spirit. As he drew near, the hair lip became distinctly visible; and by no means desirous of encountering him at such a time, and in such a place, I stepped back a few paces into the dark shadow of an alley, and awaited their passage. As they drew near I heard a voice which was unknown to me, exclaim—

'Are you certain he has not misled you?' 'Perfectly,' replied a deep, harsh voice which I well remembered. 'I have hunted them around the union, and could not gain the slightest clue beyond this city. Here they must be, and here I will remain until I find them.'

'In so large a city,' replied the other, 'it will be difficult, if not impossible, to find them.'

The stranger paused for a moment, and then in a deep tone replied, 'if I thought it possible that that man could escape me, I believe that I should run mad. Nothing but the hope—the thirst for revenge, as deep as the injury he has inflicted, could induce me longer to endure the burden of life. Never breathe a doubt of my not finding him, if you would not take from me the only staff which enables me to bear up under the scorn and pity of the world.'

'Have you any plan by which you expect to trace him?'

'None—unless perhaps, by hovering around the gaming houses—for he has a passion for cards, which nothing can cure. I shall prowl around them day and night, and sooner or later, my heart tells me that this burning thirst will be slaked.'

They had now passed me; and the low murmur of their voices became more and more indistinct, until at length all was silent, save the fitful burst of merriment which occasionally broke from the various haunts of low riot, with which that part of the city abounded.

Musing on the singular fatality which blended me so intimately with the fortunes of these remarkable persons, I slowly returned to my hotel; and, notwithstanding the exciting incidents of the night, was soon asleep. On the following night at an early

hour, I repaired to the gaming house, and waited anxiously until twelve, but neither of the persons whom I sought, made his appearance. I continued to attend at that and several other houses of similar character for several successive nights, but in vain. Not even the broad faced Kentuckian was to be seen.

On the fourth evening, shortly after dark, I stepped into a large grocery of respectable character upon some business of no interest to the reader, and had scarcely sat ten minutes, when a gentleman walked hastily up to the door, paused irresolutely for an instant, then suddenly entered, and displayed the well known feature of Morsell—pale, anxious, and wasted. Without appearing to observe me, he walked hastily up to the counter, and in a husky voice inquired, if the grocer had any occasion for the services of a clerk. The merchant looked somewhat suspiciously at the face, then at the dress of his visitor; and replied in the negative;—'unless,' added he 'he can come well recommended.' Morsell turned with an expression of countenance so writhing and hopeless, that I felt the warmest sympathy, and hastily followed and addressed him—'Mr Morsell, you have probably forgotten me? I had the pleasure of meeting you last spring upon the Ohio, and should be happy to serve you if I knew in what manner I could do so.' He turned hastily, shook my hand warmly, and thanked me in terms of elegant acknowledgment, but with a ghastly expression of despair, informed me that he was then suffering from want, and was utterly unable, unless he could exhibit letters of recommendation, to procure the slightest employment. 'I do not regard it for myself,' said he, in a tone of anguish, 'but there is one being, entirely dependent upon me for bread; and I cannot see her exposed to the dreadful indignities which follow in the footsteps of want, in a world like this. But if you can procure me any employment—I care not how humble, so that it furnishes me with bread, you will bind me to you for life.'

He spoke with great earnestness, and I thought a tear stood in his eye. 'I am like yourself, a stranger in this city, Mr Morsell,' replied I, 'but although my knowledge of you is slight, I believe I can procure you such a station as that which was just now refused you. And in the mean time, if a small sum of money would be of service to you, it will give me great pleasure to supply you.'

The tears rolled rapidly down his cheeks, as he replied, 'I will have no secrets from you, Mr A—d. I am a wanderer, without home, fortune, or reputation. The lady whom you have seen with me, although the most gentle and lovely of her sex, is under the deep ban of society for an act, which the most aggravated wrongs only can justify. She is not and can not be my wife!'

'She is the wife of the man who pursued you down the Ohio,' said I in an inquiring tone.

He paused a moment, and his air became more haughty, as he answered, 'she was for a few hours the reluctant—the wretched—the forced bride of the hideous wretch who has hunted us with the remorseless inveteracy of a blood hound, since the moment of her flight;—but she was mine in the sight of heaven for years, before this monster darkened the brightness of her path. He prevailed only by the sordid cupidity of her wretched father, and by a forged tale of my infidelity, who was then absent in the south. I heard of the contemplated and most unnatural union, of all that was beautiful and affectionate, to a wretch with the visage of an Ogre and the heart of a fiend. I returned with the speed of the wind, but found her already a bride—a terrified, forced, despairing bride. An almost frantic interview followed, which terminated in our flight.—You know the rest.'

'Mr Morsell,' said I, 'her husband—'

'Call him not her husband,' cried he fiercely,

'he is not—he shall not bear that name!'

'He is now in this city,' continued I, 'I saw him last night, and heard him utter the most desperate threats against you.'

'Ha!' said Morsell suddenly, 'in this city did you say?—then he has tracked us to our last lair—and he will find that the game turns at bay.'

'But had you not better leave a spot—I speak for the lady's sake,—where you are hourly exposed to such imminent peril! I will with great pleasure furnish you with the means.'

'I thank you—I thank you from my soul, my dear friend, but I will fly no further. I should have met him upon the Ohio, but for the irresistible entreaties of her whom he has destroyed. He has more to dread from our meeting than I have: my death would not restore him his victim,—and his death would relieve her from the deep stain which now rests upon her name.'

He stopped suddenly. A dark figure—motionless as a statue, at a few paces distance, had for some time arrested my attention. It appeared to be listening to our conversation with fixed attention. I had barely time to direct Morsell's attention to it, when it suddenly advanced within the light of the lamp, and displayed the hair lip, and fierce eye of the stranger. Morsell involuntarily recoiled from the preternatural scowl of concentrated hate with which his enemy glared upon him, and I felt rooted to the spot as if by enchantment.

The stranger first broke silence, with a low, exulting laugh. 'Well met,' said he, in a tone which made my blood curdle, 'the gallant and the cuckold have met at last.'

Morsell met his frown with a glance which shrunk not from the encounter.

'You have heard what I have said,' cried he, 'I will maintain it when and where you dare.'

'Name your hour of meeting, and I will confront you to death, as I have done in life.'

'My hour of meeting!' cried his enemy, in a shrill, sharp, suppressed tone, which resembled an inward shriek, if I may use the expression. 'Dare you to hope that I will defer for a single hour, the vengeance which has slumbered so long.—But I waste time—follow me.'

As he spoke, he led the way down the street, and waved his hand to Morsell to follow. 'Where would you lead me?' said he. 'I must know that before I go with you. The treachery and falsehood which you have already displayed, justify me in requiring security, that no treachery is intended.'

The stranger glared upon him a moment with an eye truly demoniacal, but checking himself, he drew out a brace of pistols from his coat, and handing one of them to me, said, 'your friend has now a security that I intend nothing unfair. But we are wasting time—come on.'

As he spoke he led the way at a rapid pace; and Morsell pressing my hand and whispering, 'come with me,' instantly followed. Our conductor paused for a moment at the door of an obscure boarding house, and spoke in a hurried tone to a servant who stood near the entry, but instantly resumed his former rapid pace. We quickly reached a secluded spot upon the bank of the river, where the clear moonlight was unobstructed by a single tree. Here he suddenly stopped, threw off his cloak, and said, 'I expect a friend. Should he not arrive though, we will go on without him.' His manner was stern, but had become calm. I glanced anxiously at Morsell, who was not so collected. His face was pale, but bore no trace of fear. Intense and passionate hate was stamped upon every line, and I felt satisfied that both would not leave the ground alive.

Within ten minutes after our arrival, the expected friend of the stranger arrived, out of breath from haste. He bowed slightly to

me, gazed for a moment upon Morsell, and then spoke in a low tone to his principal, who hastily replied, 'as you please; only be quick!' The second then offered me choice of pistols, affirming upon his honor, that they were equally loaded. I declined receiving the pistol for my friend, unless both should be loaded in my presence; but Morsell observing a moment of angry impatience on the part of his antagonist, overruled my objection, and declared his readiness to accept it without further delay. I saw that Morsell's hand trembled, but there was a fatal steadiness in the motion of his adversary which boded no good to my friend. Having delivered him the pistol, and pressed his hand with a hurried 'God bless you!' I retired a few steps and gave the signal. I was to count deliberately as far as 'three,' at which word both were at liberty to fire. At the word 'one,' each bent his eye keenly upon the person of the other, to the exclusion of every other object; and scarcely had the word 'three' passed my lips, when the deafening report broke upon the stillness of the night.

Morsell reeled and fell. The stranger stood like a rock, with the weapon of death, reeking at touch hole and muzzle, hanging at his side. I hastened to raise and support my friend, who, although stunned at first, rapidly revived, and was quickly able to stand. The ball had struck his right shoulder blade and ranged transversely across his back, inflicting a ghastly but shallow wound. This the stranger quickly observed, and said sternly, 'not enough yet—we must have another fire!' I objected to this as inhuman; and insisted upon instantly removing my friend to the city, where he could have the benefit of surgical aid. The rage of the stranger at this proposal resembled that of a fiend, and with bitter imprecations, he declared his resolution to pistol him upon the spot, unless he instantly took his station and submitted to another fire.

Morsell had now recovered sufficiently to be aware of what was passing, and with an eagerness equal to that of his adversary, demanded another fire, and that the distance should be shortened to five instead of ten steps. The pistols were rapidly reloaded, and by this time, a considerable number of the inhabitants from the suburbs had arrived and more were seen rapidly approaching.—They did not offer to interrupt us however, and the mortal rencontre proceeded. Neither of the combatants seemed aware of the presence of the crowd, and at the given signal, both again fired together.

The stranger rolled upon the ground. Morsell stood erect and rigid, but called to me to come and receive him, or he would fall. I instantly ran up and caught him in my arms. I found that he had been shot immediately above the hip joint, and was bleeding profusely. 'I have enough,' said he, in a low, faint voice; 'I have not an hour to live—take me home!' 'Where are your lodgings?' inquired I anxiously. 'The corner of — and — streets,' replied he; 'be quick, or you will be too late!' I called loudly for assistance, which was willingly rendered; and Morsell, borne by four men, was rapidly transported to the city.

As we passed the stranger, who still lay upon the ground, he raised himself upon his elbow, and eagerly asked, 'is he dead?' 'No,' replied one of the bystanders, 'he is only wounded.' 'We must meet again then,' replied he, and sunk back upon the ground apparently insensible.

By the time we had arrived at the door of Morsell's lodgings, he was speechless and almost insensible. The circumstances of the case admitted of no ceremony. We carried him into the first room that presented itself, which proved to be that occupied by the landlady. Scarcely had we done so, when a surgeon, for whom I had previously sent, entered and examined the patient. He instantly pronounced him dying. I inquired for Mrs Morsell, (for I found that she had

borne that name) and learned that she had walked out about half an hour before our arrival, and had not yet returned. She quickly made her appearance in a state of wild agitation, occasioned by an indistinct rumor which was afloat, and which she had heard during her brief visit.

I will not dwell upon what followed.—Female grief is much the same in most cases. Suffice it to say, that in order to escape from a scene which grew too distressing to be borne, I left the house, (after giving directions to the landlady and depositing a small sum of money with her) and returned to my lodgings, promising to call again on the following morning. Upon my return in the morning, I learned that Morsell had died at two o'clock. His body was already laid out, and several of the neighboring gossips had collected for the purpose of assisting in the preparations of the burial. I inquired for the lady, but learned that she was unable to see any visitors, and in the words of the landlady, 'took on so,' that she thought one funeral would serve for both. Renewing my directions to the landlady to furnish her liberally with whatever her situation required, I again returned home. Before my arrival, I found that the gentleman who acted as second to Morsell's antagonist on the preceding night, was waiting for me. I inquired for his friend, and was informed that his wound, though severe and painful was not mortal; the ball having entered his right arm below the elbow, shattered the bone, and lodged in his shoulder. He informed me that the name of his principal was Anderson, that he had held the rank of a major in the U. S. army, and finally (to my surprise) that he was very desirous of an interview with me at his lodgings. I readily expressed my willingness to wait upon him, and we quickly stood together in the room of the invalid. His face was flushed with fever, and he appeared at intervals to suffer acute pain. He received me however with civility, requested me to take a seat by his bedside, and after a slight prelude, the conversation turned upon the preceding night.

'I hear that Morsell is dead,' said he.
'Yes, sir, he died two o'clock this morning.'
'And his paramour,' said he fiercely, 'how does she bear the loss of her gallant?'

'She is much distressed,' replied I, gravely; for I did not like the tone or countenance of the man.

'Ah,' replied he, 'well she may be.'
After a brief pause he continued, 'I have sent for you Mr A——d, as one fully informed upon all matters connected with this affair, and therefore a proper person to communicate my intentions to the young woman. The grave could not separate us more widely than her conduct has done. I wish to see her no more. I am willing to permit her to remain unmolested under her father's roof if she pleases, but here she must not, and shall not stay. She must neither be left to starve among strangers, nor to sink (if that were possible) into a still deeper gulph of infamy. Will you go to her, and inform her of my purpose?'

'I will; but I have to inform you, that if the words of her landlady are to be trusted, a very few hours will render all anxiety on her account, useless.'

'Let her die, then,' said he, fiercely, 'she has inflicted a thousand deaths upon all connected with her, and has already outlived all that is worth living for.'

'I will not argue the point with you, sir;—have you any thing further to communicate?'

'Nothing,—but let her know fully and plainly my purpose. She must return with me to her father.'

I took my leave immediately, assuring him that his message should be communicated. At four in the afternoon, I again repaired to the lodgings of Morsell, to hasten the preparations for the burial. I had scarcely seated myself, when I received a message from the lady, requesting to see me. I instantly walked into her room, and found her dressed, but lying upon a bed, too weak to sit up, while one of the landlady's daughters stood near her in attendance. She received me kindly, but her agitation was so excessive that I thought she would faint, and ordered the girl to bring a glass of pure water. She motioned to her to sit still, however, and by a great effort succeeded in appearing calm. After a few words she desired a full account of all that had passed the night before, declaring that she could hear it with compe-

sure. I commenced therefore, with an account of my meeting Morsell at the grocery, and detailed the conversation which the reader is already acquainted with. She heard me without interruption, but the tears fell fast from her eyes as I proceeded, and she several times ejaculated, 'poor Charles, evil was the hour in which he first beheld me!' When I came to the sudden apparition of her husband, she turned very pale, and compressed her lips strongly as if laboring to repress all indications of emotion, but quickly uttered a piercing shriek, and fell back in strong convulsions. The landlady hurried up in great terror, and I hastened into the street for a physician. I returned in a few minutes accompanied by Dr. P., who declared it absolutely necessary that she should remain perfectly quiet, and see no person again during the evening. I accordingly directed him to repeat his visit in the morning, and soon afterwards returned home.

Immediately after breakfast on the following morning, I was somewhat surprised at receiving a message from the lady requesting my presence. I lost no time in obeying and quickly found myself once more in her room. She appeared gratified at seeing me, but I felt shocked at perceiving the alterations which a few hours had made in her countenance. Her features were more sharp and angular, and her eyes were dull and sunken. She pressed my hand affectionately, and said, 'Mr A——d, you have been a true friend to us; may God forever bless and reward you! I feel the hand of death growing colder every moment at my heart, but I can not die without saying something which may induce you to think less harshly of me.' She stopped and appeared choked with emotion. I remained silent. She quickly continued, 'Charles Morsell and myself were acquainted from childhood, and I can not recollect the time when I did not love him better than any other being on earth. Two years ago he applied for my father's consent to our marriage, which was refused on account his having evinced a strong passion for gaming.—He assured me a thousand times that he would give it up, and I believed him, but my father was inexorable. Six months ago major Anderson became attentive to me, and won my father's consent by promising to receive me without a portion, and even offering to advance a considerable sum in payment of a mortgage under which my father's estate lay. I need not say that his person was hideous to me, and I resolutely refused to receive him as a lover. My father became enraged and behaved so rudely to Charles Morsell, that he would not enter his house, and shortly afterwards left the country for the south, promising to write to me during his absence. In the meantime I was persecuted in every possible manner. My father became passionate and outrageous; major Anderson was constantly in the house; and every letter which Morsell wrote, was carefully intercepted. At length a report was spread, that he had lost immense sums at cards in the city of Charleston, and was about to repair his fortune by marrying a southern heiress. A gentleman from the south confirmed the intelligence in my hearing; and declared that he had been assured by the lady's brother, that the day had been appointed. In short, worn out by father's taunts, and shrinking from his violence, madened by the supposed desertion of the man I loved, and utterly reckless of what would befall me, in a moment of despair I agreed to surrender myself into my father's hands, to be dealt with as he pleased. I know not what length of time elapsed between this surrender on my part and the dreadful hour when I found myself arrayed like a victim for the sacrifice, and heard the hideous voice of major Anderson claim me as his bride. The whole appears as a fearful vision, throughout which I was utterly passive and listless. I was awakened from this torpor, I think, on the evening of my marriage, by a short and hurried note from Morsell, acquainting me with his arrival and imploring me, in words of burning earnestness, to see him for a moment at a spot he mentioned, and where we had often met before. I complied. We met,—and an explanation too late for our happiness ensued. He told me that I had been fatally deceived;—he called heaven to witness the truth of his assertion, when he declared that he had written repeatedly, and had never received an answer. He charged major Anderson with being privy to the base arts by which I had been betrayed, and he

urged me to fly with him that moment, beyond the power of the wretch whom I had shuddered to call husband.'

She stopped, in too great agitation to proceed. I begged her to compose herself,—assured her she had the sympathy of all who had heard of the affair, and expressed a hope that she would dismiss every thing that was past from her mind. She did not appear to hear me, but was absorbed in the agitating reflections which the narrative had excited. I now ventured cautiously to touch upon the object of my mission, and after a few words of preparation, I explained to her the design of major Anderson. It instantly arrested her attention. She gazed earnestly in my face, and replied, 'tell major Anderson that I will submit to any distress, rather than ever behold his face again.'

'He intimated that he would avail himself of the authority of a husband, in removing you to your friends.'

She started up with a vivacity that startled me. 'Never!' cried she, 'never!—while water can drown—cords strangle—knives stab—or poison destroy:—I will brave the presence of an offended God, and the terrors of an unknown world, before I again endure the presence of major Anderson. Oh, no!' cried she, while a strong shuddering agitated her delicate frame, and the flush of sudden excitement faded into a ghastly paleness, 'there is no hell like that.'

She sank back upon her pillow, and again seemed threatened with a convulsive fit.—She quickly recovered, however, and taking my hand between both of hers, she looked up into my face with an expression of the most melting earnestness; 'Mr A——d,' said she, 'you have felt for us, and been kind to us thus far,—do not now desert me;—look upon me as a sister, helpless, hopeless, friendless, and among strangers:—I shall soon be out of a world where I have felt little but pain,—but do not let me be dragged away by the murderer of him who would have protected me. Promise to protect me from him. I only ask it for two or three days, and then I shall be dead!'

I felt much embarrassed. The tones of passionate supplication, with the look of terrified earnestness which accompanied them, went to my heart; but I felt that I ought not to promise any such thing. Observing the increasing wildness of her looks, I attempted to soothe her, but in vain. Hearing a sudden noise in the entry below, which was occasioned by the arrival of the physician, she sprang to her feet with all the energy of perfect health, and with a face of the wildest terror, exclaimed, 'he is coming! he is coming!' and before I could offer the slightest explanation, she had seized a pair of sharp scissors which lay upon her dressing table, and with a rapidity which baffled all interference, dealt herself three stabs, the least of which would have been mortal. I uttered a cry of terror at this spectacle, and seizing her hands, wrested the fatal instrument streaming with blood from her grasp. But so determined was she upon self destruction, that my strength was unequal to the effort of restraining her, and leaping from my arms, she dashed her head against the wall with a violence which caused the blood to gush from her mouth, ears, and nostrils, and instantly fell at full length upon the floor.—The physician just then entered, and we raised her in our arms, and bore her to her bed. He shook his head at sight of the wounds which she had inflicted upon herself, and declared she could not live an hour.

The interest of my tale is over. Within two hours she was a lifeless corpse. In the afternoon I waited upon major Anderson with the intelligence, that his purpose had been prevented by the fatal act which I have just recorded. I did not like the man. His features were disagreeable; and from the facts mentioned by Morsell and his unhappy companion, I had been led to entertain very unfavorable opinions of his character. But the deep distress, the overpowering wretchedness which he displayed upon learning the fatal effects of his communication, softened my heart towards him, and filled me with compassion. I inquired if he had any directions to give as to the disposal of the dead body, and hinted that it would be better to permit her to be buried where she had died. He assented with a readiness which surprised me; but in truth, he was completely overcome. The unfortunate pair therefore, were laid together in the earth; and side by side, await the resurrection of the last day.

I left Orleans two days afterwards, and have never since seen major Anderson. But I have heard that he became desperately intemperate afterwards, and within three years encountered the same dark and hopeless fate, to which despair had driven his unfortunate wife.

ON THE NEGLECT OF MORAL SCIENCE.—(From the Knickerbocker.) It is the boast of the present age, that it is distinguished beyond any that has preceded, as an age of scientific improvement. Indeed, might we credit the selfcomplacent exultations which are breaking forth around us from almost every organ of public sentiment, we must be led to the conclusion that we really want but little of having reached the utmost limit of human knowledge; and that at no distant period, we shall be able to sit down satisfied, and

"Nobly rest;
Unanxious for ourselves, and only wish,
As dutious sons, our fathers were more wise."

It is undoubtedly true, that in certain departments of science, whose importance to society can not be denied, great proficiency has actually been made. But it is equally certain, that other branches of at least equal consequence, have been, and still are, most surprisingly neglected. There is a strong tendency in the public mind to set up a false standard of utility; to regard nothing as truly valuable, which does not tend directly to replenish the storehouse or the coffer. And shame on the spirit of the age! this test has been applied to science. Whatever has an immediate bearing upon the external circumstances—the physical condition of mankind, is studied with an intensity of interest. Here men can cheerfully

"Labor all their days, and labor hard,
And, dying, sigh how little they have done."

But all beyond this is regarded as little worth. The study of the powers of man—more especially of his moral powers—of the relations which he sustains in the universe of being; in a word, of the nature, the endowments, and the destiny of the unseen mind is neglected, as of no practical importance. How strange, how passing strange, that such views should become predominant in society, when there is light and intelligence abundantly sufficient to detect their fallacy. It would seem but reasonable to expect, that man, under such circumstances, would rise above a groveling devotion to mere physical pursuits and pleasures; and prompted by the "thirst of his immortal nature," would delight to study himself, and the sources of his happiness,—to study the nature of virtue, and to admire her loveliness,—to study the relations of his being, and to cultivate a corresponding character. But the prevailing neglect of moral science, aside from its irrationality, is fraught with the most pernicious consequences. Some of its attendant evils it is proposed to notice.

And, in the first place, we maintain that it exerts a most degrading influence upon society. The character and feelings of mankind inevitably become assimilated to their pursuits. What then must the character of that community become, where the value of every pursuit is measured by the paltry standard of mercenary interest? Where the highest wisdom is to know the road to wealth, and the most perfect rectitude to walk on it with undeviating steps;—where man neglects the study of his noblest powers—seeks not to understand the nature and the claims of virtue—has no eye to discern and no taste to relish the beauty of moral truth. Who does not see that under such circumstances, society must necessarily degenerate—that it must ultimately assume a character of cold, calculating, narrowminded selfishness. It is asked, would you make every member of society mad with metaphysics, and bewildered with scholastic speculations? No; but we would have every man in the community a true philosopher; understanding perfectly his rank in the scale of being, and anxious mainly to act worthy of himself. With a society whose members were of such a character, the ideal state of Plato could bear no comparison. But all approximation to such perfection is absolutely hopeless, while the spirit of the present age prevails.

The degradation of society, however, is not the greatest evil attendant on the neglect of moral science. It causes an almost incalculable diminution of its happiness. For after all, it can not be denied, that he whose views never rise above mere physical pursuits and pleasures, can never be a truly

happy man. He knows only the poor enjoyments of a sordid, earthly mind; and society, composed of men of such a character, is not only debased, but must unavoidably be wretched. The wise of other times, on this subject, at least, seem to have apprehensions far more just than those which prevail at the present day. The philosophers of the academic school, for example, evidently regarded the study of moral science as of all pursuits the most exalting to human character, and the most conducive to human happiness. They saw the great mass of mankind totally ignorant of the true relations of their being. They saw them, blinded by this ignorance, mistaking the true nature of happiness, and the means of its attainment, and under the chafing influence of selfishness, and enslaved by debasing passions, dragging out a miserable existence, drinking only at the unsatisfying streams of sensual pleasure. They saw further, that nothing could elevate them from such a degradation, but a knowledge of the principles and obligations of virtue, of their own spiritual nature, and the high conditions of their existence. Hence they applied themselves with the most laudable devotion to the study of these interesting topics. With only the aid of reason, it was, indeed, as if one should attempt to scan the heavens with unassisted vision. Yet their attainments were sufficient fully to demonstrate the correctness of their views of the dignity and utility of the "Divina Philosophia." How much, then, of the real welfare of society is sacrificed at the present day, by what may, perhaps, not incorrectly be denominated the materialism of the age. How much might the tide of human happiness be augmented, if with the assistance of that moral telescope with which heaven has furnished us, the doctrines of moral science were fully developed, understood and applied.

From what has now been said, it will be seen that the prevailing disposition to undervalue moral science, so far as respects ourselves, throws a shade over the future prospects of our country. We love to think of our national existence and prosperity as perpetual. Other nations have done the same, and yet where are they? And here we may discover the worm which has sapped the foundations of many a political fabric, and laid their pride and honor in the dust. Here we may see what is that cause, which those who are ignorant of its nature are wont to denominate the "tendency of nations to decay." There is no tendency of nations to dissolution, save the tendency of their citizens to overlook or disregard those great moral principles, which are at once the basis and the bulwark of society. Where these are unknown or unapplied, there indeed rottenness will sooner or later pervade the structure, till it totters to its irreparable downfall. Go—stand upon the sites of Balbec or Palmyra, of Thebes or of Carthage, and tell us why desolation sits brooding in loneliness upon their ruins. Is it merely that decay is written upon the most durable achievements of human art? But many a column still rises amid the wreck of fallen grandeur, which although scathed, it may be, by the tempest of ages, is yet sufficiently perfect to demonstrate, that had the care of man continued to watch over it, it might for ages yet to come have bid defiance to the elements. No—it is not to the fact that man and his works are perishable, that we are to attribute the sad catastrophe of nations. New generations successively spring up, as it were from the dust of their fathers, and occupy the places, and perpetuate the labors of those who have gone before them. It is to man's disregard of the great principles of his moral being;—of the nature of the ties which connect him with his fellow men;—and of the manner in which he is to answer the high purposes of his existence;—it is to this that we are to ascribe the overthrow of empires, which for short periods have successively glittered on the pinnacle of glory. To this it must be attributed, that their citizens became the slaves of selfishness, of superstition, and of the most debasing vices. And is it at all surprising, that, with such a population, political bonds should have been rent asunder, and their power and splendor have passed away forever. In later times, even within the memory of the present generation, from the same cause, we have seen the principles of sound philosophy set aside, and a nation, under the withering influence of infidelity and atheism, agitated by the throes and convulsions of threatened dissolution.

But while we lament the practical materialism of the age, and attempt to point out its inauspicious consequences, let us not drop the subject here. Let us then for a moment change our ground; and consider briefly the results which would ensue, were a proper attention, throughout the community, bestowed upon moral science. Suppose, then, that every member of society should study well his moral nature, and should attain a thorough knowledge of his moral interests and relations; and suppose that our men of commanding genius, who mould by their writings the character of the age, were all possessed of the spirit exhibited by the great English novelist when he says, in concluding his admirable essays, "I shall never envy the honors which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if I can be numbered among those who have given ardor to virtue, and confidence to truth." And suppose that all the institutions of society were calculated to promote the highest welfare of man as a moral being. Can it be doubted that, under such circumstances, society would assume a more elevated and happier aspect? We know, indeed, that no degree of knowledge, and no external influence, is of itself sufficient to compose the restlessness of human passions. But let such a state of things as has been supposed actually exist, and the blessing of heaven would be its sure attendant. Then should we see man rising to the true dignity of his rational and immortal nature; and throwing off that false affected dignity of which he now so vainly boasts. Then, instead of struggling through a life of unavailing toil, and almost unmitigated misery, tossed incessantly on the billows of interests and passion, we should see him attaining that "prize of virtue."

"What nothing earthly gives or can destroy,
The soul's calm sunshine, and the heartfelt joy."

Then too would those hidden fires whose outbreaks have so often buried national existence in oblivion, be quenched forever; and the poet would no longer find occasion

"To meditate amongst decay—to track
Fallen states and buried greatness."

And is this a mere imaginary state of unattainable perfection? No: it is what we ourselves as a nation may and must attain, if we are to escape that devouring vortex which has engulfed the most splendid political fabrics of former ages. Only let public opinion on this subject be changed; let those authors, now so popular, who "lead to bewilder, and dazzle to blind," be supplanted by those whose aim it is to make us acquainted with the reality of things—with the true relations and object of our existence;—in a word let us feel as we ought the importance of understanding and applying the principles of moral science, and we should witness a change in our character, condition, and prospects, of which we can now, with difficulty form a just conception. We cannot penetrate the future; but, "tempus omnia recludit." And if ever the time shall arrive, when such a state of things as has been supposed shall exist among us, we may then with truth apply to ourselves the language of the poet:

"As breaks on the traveler faint and astray,
The bright and the balmy effulgence of morn,
So darkness and doubt are now flying away,
No longer we roam in conjecture forlorn,
See truth, love, and mercy, in triumph descending,
And nature all glowing in Eden's first bloom,
On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending,
And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb."

CONVERSATION OF MEN OF GENIUS.—The great Peter Corneille, whose genius resembled that of Shakespeare, and who has so forcibly expressed the sublime sentiments of the hero, had nothing in his exterior that indicated his genius; on the contrary, his conversation was so insipid, that it never failed of wearying. Nature, who had lavished on him the gifts of genius, had forgotten to blend with them her more ordinary ones. He did not even speak correctly that language of which he was such a master. When his friends represented to him how much more he might please by not disdaining to correct these trivial errors, he would smile and say, "I am not the less Peter Corneille."

Descartes, whose habits were formed in solitude and meditation, was silent in mixed company; and Thomas describes his mind, by saying that he had received his intellectual wealth from nature in solid bars, but not in current coin; or as Addison expressed the same idea, by comparing himself to a banker, who possessed the wealth of his friends, at

home, though he carried none of it in his pocket! Or as that judicious moralist Nicole, one of the Port Royal society, who said of a scintillant wit, "He conquers me in the drawingroom, but surrenders to me, at discretion, on the staircase." Such may say with Themistocles, when asked to play a lute—"I can not fiddle, but I can make a little village of a great city."

The deficiencies of Addison, in conversation, are well known. He preserved a rigid silence among strangers; but if he was silent, it was the silence of meditation. How often, at that moment, he labored at some future Spectator!

The cynical Mandeville compared Addison, after having passed an evening in his company, to a "silent parson in a tiwig." It is no shame for an Addison to receive the censures of a Mandeville; he has only to blush when he calls down those of a Pope.

Virgil was heavy in conversation, and resembled more an ordinary man, than an enchanting poet.

TRUTH IS POWER.—Some men say that "wealth is power," and some, that "knowledge is power;" above them all, I would assert that "truth is power." Wealth can not over reach—authority can not silence her; they all, like Felix, tremble at her presence. Fling her in the most tremendous billows of popular commotion; cast her in the sevenfold heated furnace of the tyrant's wrath; she mounts aloft in the ark upon the summit of the deluge; she walks with the Son of God, untouched, through the conflagration. She is the ministering spirit which sheds on man that bright and indestructible principle of life, light and glory, which is given by his mighty Author, to animate, to illumine, and inspire the immortal soul; and which, like himself, "is the same yesterday, today, and forever." When wealth, and talent, and knowledge, and authority; when earth and heaven itself, shall have passed away, truth shall rise, like the angel of Manoa's sacrifice, upon the flame of nature's funeral pyre, and ascend to her source, her heaven, and her home—the bosom of the holy and eternal God.

WATER.—Water is a liquid of great antiquity, whatever else may be said about it. The phrase "Adam's Ale," points to its early use, as the beverage of man. It is preeminently the grand supporter of material nature, enabling her to bring forth her vegetable offspring, and to rear up her animal inhabitants. It is to the teraqueous globe, what the vital fluid, the blood, is to the human body; or as Armstrong beautifully sings,

"The crystal element,
The chief ingredients in Heaven's various works,
Whose flexible genius sparkles in the gem,
Grows firm in oak, and fugitive in wine;
The vehicle, the source of nutriment,
And life, to all that vegetate or live."

Bishop Watson, in his Chemical Essays, asserts, that an acre of ground, even after having been parched by the heat of the summer's sun, gives out to the air, over 1,600 gallons of water, in the space of 12 hours, in the hottest day.

The immense quantity of water, afforded by very many bodies, seems to give strong confirmation of the doctrine, that it is the proper drink of every animal.

That it is the most common drink in the world, is unquestionable, and if we may believe the testimony of the ablest physician, it is decidedly the best in every respect of its agency in the important work of digestion.

As a beverage, that water which is purest, brightest, most transparent, colorless, free of taste and smell, is certainly the best. This fluid has, in several instances, sustained life, for a long time, unaided by any thing else. As a medicine, cold water has been found highly serviceable, both internally and externally.

A veteran consul lived at Smyrna, to the age of 118 years, who never drank any beverage stronger than water. The Netherlanders, with whom water is the universal and only liquor, enjoy better health than any other people under the sun, if we credit the testimony of travelers.

NOBLE SENTIMENT.—I have ever had in my mind, that when God should cast me into such a condition as that I can not save my life but by doing an indecent thing, he shows me the time is come wherein I should resign it; and when I can not live in my own country but by such means as are worse than

dying in it, I think he shows me I ought to keep myself out of it.—*Algernon Sidney.*

AN ARDUOUS DUTY.—The person whom Captain Ross took with him as mate to the Arctic regions, obtained there the command of a whaler, called the North Pole, the captain of which had died. A person inquiring whether the mate had arrived with the gallant captain and his comrades, was informed that he had remained behind to bring home the North Pole.

THE FIXED STARS.—We are as yet, and doubtless ever shall be, without the means of numbering those tenants of the firmament. Every new improvement of the telescope, brings within the range of vision, countless multitudes which human eye has never seen before. Some stars are double, and even triple; that is to say, they appear to us within a barely distinguishable distance of each other. Upwards of three thousand double stars have been discovered; and it is justly supposed, that even this number by no means exhausts the fertility of the heavens in these twain productions, some of which have been actually observed to move round each other in orbits requiring for their completion twelve hundred of our years. Such systems as these, give the mind but a faint glimmer of eternity.

Astronomers conjecture not without reason, from the analogies of our own system, that these suns do not revolve round each other, shedding their light in vain, but that each is accompanied by its circle of planets; which being opaque bodies, would of course be forever shrouded from our view by the splendor of their respective orbs of day. This idea leads us to conclude, that the stars which are separated from each other by distances at least as great as that of Uranus from our sun—that is to say, some eighteen hundred millions of miles—have also their respective planets, their mercuries, their earths, their jupiters, and saturns, and are the centres of peculiar systems throughout the whole firmament. If these planets are peopled by intelligent beings as the earth is, and the other planets of the solar system are supposed to be, the contemplation, in thought of such myriads of globes with their inhabitants, overwhelms the mind.

We have no mode of ascertaining the distance of any one of the stars from the earth. We have measured the circumference which we describe in our annual journey round the sun; we take the diameter of that circle, and with it form the base of a triangle, whose vortex should be the nearest of those luminous bodies. The angle thus formed, however, at the star, would be unappreciable with the most perfect instrument of human invention. Now an angle of one second of a degree is appreciable, consequently the distance of the nearest fixed star must exceed the radius of a circle, one second of whose circumference measures one hundred and ninety millions of miles—that is, it must exceed two hundred thousand times the diameter of the earth's orbit. If the dove that returned no more to Noah, had been commissioned to bear with her utmost speed, an olive branch to the least remote of the spheres, she would therefore still be on her journey: after towering for forty centuries through the heights of space, she would not at this moment have reached the middle of her destined way.

No machinery has yet been invented, indeed it seems at present impossible that we should ever devise any means, by which we might estimate the magnitude of even the least of the stars, since we never behold their distances. We become sensible of their existence, by rays of light, which must have taken, in some instances, probably a thousand years to reach our globe; although light is known to travel at the rate of one hundred and ninety-two thousand miles in a second. Sirius, the brightest, because perhaps the nearest to us, of those luminaries, is conjectured by Dr Wallaston to give us as much light as fourteen suns, each as large as ours. An individual gazing through an instrument, from a planet of Sirius to our sun, might suppose that he could cover our entire system with a spider's thread. He would set down the sun in his map as a fixed star, but to his eye it would present no variation, as the largest of our planets would not intercept much more than a hundredth part of the sun's surface, and could not therefore produce any loss of light of which he could take any estimate. For him, this globe of ours, immense as to our finite faculties it seems to be, would have no existence. It would find not even a point's place on his chart; and if it were blotted out of space tomorrow, it would never be missed by any of that probably fifty worlds that are bathed in the floods of light that Sirius pours forth. Who is it, that watches over our sphere? Whose is the ever extended arm that maintains it?

It is curious that some learned dunces, because they can write nonsense in languages that are dead, should despise those that can talk sense, in languages that are living. "To acquire a few tongues," says a French writer, "is the task of a few years; but, to be eloquent in one, is the labor of a life."

LIFE AND LABORS OF BARON CUVIER.

No public character of late years deserves to be more intimately known than Cuvier. The new light which his gigantic labors as a naturalist have thrown upon science, the universality of his celebrity, and the illustrious station to which his talents raised him in the administration of his country, have rendered his reputation such as has seldom been enjoyed by literary men, and the cause of which such as every one desirous of knowing the great operations in the world of mind should be acquainted with.

We have often thought, that no department of study is either so noble or so interesting as that of natural history; and the philosopher exploring the secrets of animal life, and classifying the various orders in the great chain of being, resembles in moral effect, the sublime spectacle in the sacred historian, of the first man calling around him and giving names to every beast of the earth, every fowl of the air, and every fish of the sea.

The year 1769, which gave birth to George Christian Frederick Dagobert Cuvier, was one fruitful in producing illustrious characters. In that year Napoleon Buonaparte, the Duke of Wellington, the Right Hon. George Canning, the Viscount De Chateaubriand, Sir Walter Scott, Sir James McIntosh, who all contributed to effect striking revolutions in either the political, moral, or literary world, drew their birth alike with Cuvier, who altered all our former ideas upon natural history, and opened a new and forgotten world to the lovers of science.

He was born August 23, at Montbéliard, now in the department du Doubs, in France, but belonging to the Duchy of Wurtemberg. His father was an officer in one of the Swiss regiments in the French service, and had so distinguished himself in that capacity, that he was rewarded with the title of *Chevalier de l'ordre du Mérite Militaire*, an equal rank to the cross of Louis, which was forbidden by the statutes of the order to Protestants. The mother of Cuvier was one of those admirable women, whose excellent precepts, enforced by their care and attention, have in so many instances traced out the path of immortality to their children. "The cares of this excellent mother," says Mrs Lee, recording an affecting instance not only of her merit, but of the piety of her son, "during the extreme delicacy of his health, left an impression on M. Cuvier which was never effaced, even in his latest years, and amid the absorbing occupations of his active life. He cherished every circumstance connected with her memory; he loved to recall her kindnesses, and to dwell upon objects, however trifling, which reminded him of her. Among other things, he delighted in being surrounded by the flowers she had preferred, and whoever placed a bouquet of red stocks in his study or his room, was sure to be rewarded by his most affectionate thanks for bringing him what he called 'the favorite flower.'"

Under his mother's tuition, he acquired a knowledge of drawing, of Latin, and of general literature, which remained with him through life, and gave in his writings such an elegant relief to the gravity of scientific learning. The infancy of Cuvier seems to have been distinguished by all those traits of precious genius which biographers have delighted to record of illustrious men; his accomplished historian records with great beauty, at once his proficiency, and the bias which these pursuits gave to his subsequent life.

At ten years of age he was placed in a higher school, called the Gymnase, where, in the space of four years, he profited by every branch of education there taught, even including rhetoric. He had no difficulty in acquiring Latin and Greek, and he was constantly at the head of the classes of history, geography, and mathematics. The history of mankind was, from the earliest period of his life, a subject of the most indefatigable application; and long lists of sovereigns, princes, and the driest chronological facts, once arranged in his memory, were never forgotten. He also delighted in reducing maps to a very small scale, which, when done, were given to his companions; and his love of reading was so great, that his mother, fearing the effect of so much application to sedentary pursuits, frequently forced him to seek other employments. When thus driven, as it were, from study, he entered into boyish sports with equal ardor, and was foremost in all youthful recreations. It was at

this age that his taste for natural history was brought to light by the sight of a Gesner, with colored plates, in the library of the Gymnase, and by the frequent visits which he paid at the house of a relation who possessed a complete copy of Buffon. Blessed with a memory that retained every thing he saw and read, and which never failed him in any part of his career, when twelve years old he was as familiar with quadrupeds and birds as a first rate naturalist. He copied the plates of the above work, and colored them according to the printed descriptions, either with paint or pieces of silk. He was never without a volume of this author in his pocket, which was read again and again; and frequently he was roused from its pages to take his place in the class repeating Cicero and Virgil. The admiration which he felt at this youthful period for his great predecessor never ceased, and in public, as well as private circles, he never failed to express it. The charms of Buffon's style, a beauty to which M. Cuvier was very sensible, had always afforded him the highest pleasure, and he felt a sort of gratitude to him, not only for the great zeal he had evinced in the cause of natural history, not only for the enjoyment afforded to his youthful leisure, but for the many proselytes who had been attracted by the magic of his language. When the student had ripened into the great master, M. Cuvier found me deeply absorbed by a passage of Buffon; and he then told me what his own feelings had been on first reading him, and that this impression had never been destroyed in maturer years. He had been obliged, for the sake of science, to point out the errors committed by this eloquent naturalist, but he had never lost an opportunity of remarking and dwelling on his perfections.

At the age of fourteen we find the dawning talents of the legislator manifesting themselves; and the young Cuvier then chose a certain number of his school fellows, and constituted them into an academy, of which he was appointed president. He gave the regulations and fixed the meetings for every Thursday, at a stated hour, and, seated on his bed, and placing his companions round a table, he ordered that some work should be read, which treated either of natural history, philosophy, history, or travels. The merits of the book were then discussed, after which, the youthful president summed up the whole, and pronounced a sort of judgment on the matter contained in it, which judgment was always strictly adopted by his disciples. He was even then remarkable for his declamatory powers, and on the anniversary fete of the sovereign of Montbéliard, Duke Charles of Wurtemberg, he composed an oration in verse, on the prosperous state of the principality, and delivered it fresh from his pen, in a firm manly tone, which astonished the whole audience.

About this time he had the good fortune to attract the notice of Charles, Duke of Wurtemberg, who, at a public examination, was so struck with his powers, that he resolved to take his education upon himself; and brought him in his own carriage to the capital, where he had him entered on the 4th of May, 1784, in the academy Caroline, which was founded by himself. Here he was highly distinguished in all the academic courses, and though he did not know a word of German when he entered, in nine months he bore off the prize in that language. After leaving the university, he went to reside as tutor with the family of the Count de Hericy, a protestant nobleman of Normandy. The family lived in a retired situation near the sea, and during six years, the ardent young naturalist profited by his situation, to make himself master, although without books, of all the subjects of natural history within reach. It was during his residence, that the casual discovery of some fossil shells led him into that train of investigation, which has thrown so much light upon that hitherto unknown, but deeply interesting branch of science; he thought struck him of comparing the fossil with recent species, and the casual dissecting of a Calmar, a species of cuttle fish, led him to study the anatomy of Mollusca, which afterwards conducted him to the development of his great views upon the whole animal kingdom. "It was thus," says Mrs Lee, "from an obscure corner of Normandy, that that voice was first heard, which, in a comparatively short space of time, filled the whole of the civilized world with admiration,—which was to lay before mankind so many of the hidden

wonders of creation,—which was to discover to us the relics of former ages, to change the entire face of natural history, to regulate and amass the treasures already acquired, and those made known during his life, and then to leave science on the threshold of a new epoch."

The unsparing proscription at the breaking out of the French revolution, drove all the learned men in France from the capital, and Tessier, taking shelter in Normandy, became acquainted with Cuvier. Detecting the mighty discoveries with which his singular expression, "*Je viens de trouver une perle dans le fumer de la Normandie*," and he introduced his young friend to the correspondence of some of the most learned men of the age, among whom were Lamethrie, Oliver, De La Cepede, and Geoffroy St Hilaire. These distinguished men struck with the justness and originality of his observations, urged his removal to the capital, where he was soon after appointed professor of the central school of the Pantheon, and shortly after, associate to M. Mertud, in the newly created chair of comparative anatomy, in the Jardin des Plantes. "From the moment of his installation in this new office," says his biographer, "M. Cuvier commenced that magnificent collection of comparative anatomy which is now so generally celebrated. In the lumber room of the museum were four or five old skeletons, collected by M. Daubenton, and piled there by M. de Buffon. Taking these, as it were, for the foundation, he unceasingly pursued his object; and, aided by some professors, opposed by others, he soon gave it such a degree of importance that no further obstacle could be raised against its progress. No other pursuit, no relaxation, no absence, no legislative duties, no sorrow, no illness, ever turned him from this great purpose, and created by him, it now remains one of the noblest monuments to his memory."

On the establishment of the national institute, in 1796, he was chosen one of the original members, and in 1800, secretary to the body. This appointment brought him into frequent communication with Napoleon; that extraordinary man, emulous of scientific as well as military glory, having got himself appointed president of the body. This relation was attended with the most marked consequences in the life of Cuvier, and opened to him a path of glory and distinction, to which few mere learned men have ever arrived. Yet in his new relations as a statesman and a politician, such was the versatility of his genius, and such the power of his mind, that in this new field he acquired a reputation not exceeded by those whose whole time and abilities were devoted to political science.

But his public labors were by far the least important benefit which Cuvier conferred upon mankind. The utility of his talents as a statesman were confined to France alone, but in every quarter of the world science reaps the advantage of his researches as a naturalist. Notwithstanding the many learned men who devoted their time to that study since its revival by Linnæus, its progress at the commencement of the nineteenth century was as yet comparatively limited, and with the knowledge we now possess, excepting perhaps botany alone, we are astonished at the little information which had been accumulated upon its respective branches. Zoology in particular, was but little attended to, and the nature of fossils as forming parts of formed organized beings altogether unknown. What might have been deemed a disadvantage to Cuvier, was the very circumstance which made him the regenerator of this branch of science. Shut out at the commencement of his researches, by the political troubles in France, from the company of learned men, and from scientific works, he was driven in the pursuit of his favorite study to nature alone, and thereby avoided not only all the absurd and whimsical speculations of theorists, but had leisure to observe the exquisite perfection and unswerving regularity, even in her minutest works, with which nature has not only fashioned out each individual of a species, but assorted them all into different ranks and orders, like separate but continuous links in the great chain of being.

In a sketch like this, to give even an outline of the information which Cuvier acquired, may well be considered as impossible, when we consider, that Mrs Lee has given a list of two hundred and twenty six published

treatises, written by himself, exclusive of many thousand drawings which he took from his dissections.

We have only to add, from the excellent memoirs of Mrs Lee, some traits of his domestic life, to complete the view of his character and works, which we have selected for our readers.

The very circumstance which led to Mrs Lee's acquaintance with him, is a noble illustration of the urbanity of his manners, and the goodness of his heart. She was married to Dr Bowditch, the enterprising and unfortunate African traveler. In preparing herself to accompany her husband on his second voyage, she became acquainted with the baron, who, ever foremost to assist scientific enterprise of any kind, threw open to them his house, his vast library, and every means of acquiring information which his great influence could command; at that time a friendship was formed, and for fourteen years, she says, "not a single shadow has passed over the warm affection which characterized our intimacy," and on her return alone to Europe, she adds, "I was received by him even as a daughter."

With regard to his person, she remarks, "in person M. Cuvier was moderately tall, and in youth slight; but the sedentary nature of his life had induced corpulence in his later years, and his extreme near sightedness brought on a slight stoop in the shoulders. His hair had been light in color, and to the last flowed in the most picturesque curls, over one of the finest heads that ever was seen. The immense portion of brain in that head was remarked by Messrs Gall and Spurzheim, as beyond all that they had ever beheld; an opinion which was confirmed after death. His features were remarkably regular and handsome, the nose aquiline, the mouth full of benevolence, the forehead most ample; but it is impossible for any description to do justice to his eyes. They at once combined intellect, vivacity, archness, and sweetness; and long before we lost him, I used to watch their elevated expression with a sort of fearfulness, for it did not belong to the world."

It is interesting to know every thing about such a man. His personal characteristics are finely described in the following passage:

"The nerves of M. Cuvier were particularly irritable by nature, and frequently betrayed him into expressions of impatience, for which no one could be more sorry than himself; the causes of which were immediately forgotten, and the caresses and kindnesses which were afterwards bestowed, seldom seemed to him to speak sufficiently the strength of his feelings at his own imperfection. Any thing wrong at table, to be kept waiting, a trifling disobedience, roused him into demonstrations of anger which were occasionally more violent than necessary, but which it would have been impossible to trace to any selfish feeling; even the loss of his own time was the loss of that which was the property of others; and where his mere personal inconvenience was concerned, he was seldom known to give way to these impetuous expressions. It was almost amusing to see the perfect coolness with which the servants, more especially about his person, occasionally obeyed his orders, or replied to his injunctions without exciting a hasty word from him. His impatience, however, was not confined to little annoyances; but if he expected any thing, or any body, he scarcely rested till the arrival took place. If he had workmen employed for him, the alteration was done in his imagination as soon as commanded; and thus in advance himself, he unceasingly inspected their labors, and hastened them in their tasks. He would walk along the scene of operation, exclaiming every instant, '*Depechez vous, donc*,' (make haste then,) and impeding all celerity by the rapidity of his orders. Perhaps, at the moment of pasting the paper on the walls, he brought in a pile of engravings to be put on afterwards, and which, in fact, were often nailed up before the paste was dry. But although he was perfectly happy while thus engaged, he could not be alone, and, fetching his daughter-in-law back as often as she escaped from him, he associated her in all his contrivances. On unpacking a portrait of this ever ready companion, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and sent over from England, he happened to be present; and, in order to prevent him from seeing it by degrees, and so destroying the effect, she was obliged to hold her hands over his eyes, or he could not have

resisted the desire to look. When he sent a commission to this country, every succeeding letter brought an inquiry as to its execution, or a recommendation to use zealous dispatch. I must add, that the *thar*s were as often repeated as the injunctions. It is, perhaps a curious inconsistency, that a man who submitted to such tedious and minute labor as he had all his life undergone, should be thus impatient when the activity of others was in question; but it must be recollected, that he found very few who would work as he did; and that, while so working, his mind was absorbed by every step which was taken to ensure the wished for result, and had no time to bound over the space between thought and execution.

The death of his beloved daughter on the eve of her marriage, had an effect on his constitution which he never recovered. He went to England to dissipate his grief, and though he was every where treated with the most lavish attention and respect, he was unable. His finely hinged sensibilities had in that afflictive event received a shock which unhinged them forever. Though by mingling in society—by attending to his varied duties, and keeping every faculty in constant employment, he strove to mitigate his anguish, yet it had taken too deep a hold upon his feelings—every means was ineffectual—and in pleased anticipation, in the full vigor of his intellect, he saw himself sinking into the tomb. One more extract and we have done. The death of this great character, has, in Mrs Lee's narrative, with the interest such a scene would be calculated to produce, all the effect of a finely executed painting; we give the whole,—it were sacrilege to spoil such a narrative.

In the evening of Tuesday, M. Cuvier felt some pain and numbness in his right arm, which was supposed to proceed from rheumatism. On Wednesday, the 9th, he presided over the committee of the interior with his wonted activity. At dinner that day, he felt some difficulty in swallowing, and the numbness of his arm increased. Never can the look and the inquiry he directed to his nephew, when he found that bread would not pass down his throat, be forgotten; nor the self-possession with which he said, as he sent his plate to madame Cuvier, 'then I must eat more soup,' in order to quiet the alarm visible on the countenances of those present. M. Frederic, the younger, sought medical advice; and an application of leeches was made during the night, without producing any melioration. The next day (Thursday) both arms were seized, and the paralysis of the pharynx was complete. He was then bled, but without any benefit, and from that moment he seemed to be perfectly aware of what was to follow. He, with the most perfect calmness, ordered his will to be made; and in it evinced the tenderest solicitude for those whose cares and affection had embellished his life, and for those who had most aided him in his scientific labors. He could not sign it himself, but four witnesses attested the deed. He sent for that good M. Royer, who was soon to follow him, to make a statement of the sums he had expended, out of his private fortune, on the alterations of the rooms behind the house, though the affliction of this *Chef du Bureau d'Administration* was so heavy as almost to disable him from doing his duty. M. Cuvier alone was tranquil; and perfectly convinced that all human resource was vain, he yet, for the sake of the beloved objects who encircled him, submitted without impatience to every remedy that was suggested. The malady augmented during the night, and the most celebrated medical practitioners were called in; emetics were administered by means of a tube, but, like all other endeavors, they did not cause the least alteration. Friday was passed in various, but hopeless, attempts to mitigate the evil; and, perhaps, they only increased the suffering of the patient. In the evening the paralysis attacked the legs; the night was restless, and painful; the speech became affected, though it was perfectly to be understood. He pointed out the seat of his disorder, observing to those who could comprehend him, 'Ce sont les nerfs de la volonte qui sont malades; ' the nerves of the will are sick;' alluding to the late beautiful discoveries of Sir Charles Bell and Scarpa, on the double system of spinal nerves; he clearly and precisely indicated the changes of position which the parts of the limbs yet unparalyzed rendered desirable; and he was moved from his own simple and comparative-

ly small bedroom, into that saloon where he had been the life and soul of the learned world; and, though his speech was less fluent, he conversed with his physicians, his family, and the friends who aided them in their agonizing cares. Among other anxious inquirers came M. Pasquier, whom he had seen on the memorable Tuesday; and he said to him, 'behold a very different person to the man of Tuesday—of Saturday.—Nevertheless, I had great things still to do. All was ready in my head; after thirty years of labor and research, there remained but to write; and now the hands fail, and carry with them the head.' M. Pasquier almost too much distressed to speak, attempted to express the interest universally felt for him; to which M. Cuvier replied, 'I like to think so; I have long labored to render myself worthy of it.' In the evening fever showed itself and continued all night, which produced great restlessness and desire for change of posture; the bronchitis then became affected, and it was feared the lungs would soon follow. On Sunday morning the fever disappeared for a short time; consequently he slept, but said on waking, that his dreams had been incoherent and agitated, and that he felt his head would soon be disordered. At two o'clock in the day, the accelerated respiration proved that only a part of the lungs was in action; and the physicians willing to try every thing, proposed to cauterize the vertebrae of the neck; the question, had he right to die? rendered him obedient to their wishes; but he was spared this bodily torture, and leeches and cupping were all to which they had recourse. During the application of the former, M. Cuvier observed with the greatest simplicity, that it was he who discovered that leeches possess red blood, alluding to one of his memoirs, written in Normandy. 'The consummate master spoke of science for the last time, by recalling one of the first steps of the young naturalist.' He had predicted that the last cupping would hasten his departure; and when raised from the posture necessary for this operation, he asked for a glass of lemonade, with which to moisten his mouth. After this attempt at refreshment, he gave the rest to his daughter-in-law to drink, saying, it was very delightful to see those he loved still able to swallow. His respiration became more and more rapid; he raised his head, and then letting it fall, as if in meditation, he resigned his great soul to its Creator without a struggle.

Those who entered afterwards, would have thought that the beautiful old man, seated in the arm chair, by the fire place, was asleep; and would have walked softly across the room for fear of disturbing him; so little did that calm and noble countenance, that peaceful and benevolent mouth, indicate that death had laid his icy hand upon them, but they had only to turn to the despairing looks, the heart rending grief, or the mute anguish of those around, to be convinced that all human efforts are unavailing, when heaven recalls its own.

It is useless to add any more, we will merely remark the singular coincidence, that as the year of his birth was noted as being that also of many celebrated characters, so within twelve months of his death, the world lost Goethe, Champollion, Sir Walter Scott, Sir John Leslie, Casimir Perrier, Abel Remusat, Sir Humphry Davy, and Dr Wollaston.

Original.

IMPORTANCE OF ANATOMY.

"The memory may be stored, but the judgment is little better, and the stock of knowledge not increased by being able to repeat what others have said, or produce the arguments we have found in them; such a knowledge as this is but knowledge by hearsay, and the ostentation of it is at best but talking by rote, and very often upon weak and wrong principles. For all that is to be found in books is not built upon true foundations, nor always rightly deduced from the principles it is pretended to be built on."—Locke.

It is sometimes dangerous to speak the truth, particularly when the passions of those we address are enlisted against us: but to be silent when silence sanctifies error is to be criminally weak. It has been said (and too frequently) that time is the best corrector of all false ideas: this is one of those common sayings, which, from the mere force of repetition, we believe to be true; yet nothing can be less so. Giving to error the aspect of age, it obtains thus the reverence the mind would have otherwise refused; clothing it in the garb of authority, it passes with all as good and current metal. The affliction of the living has at all times and in all states of society loved to expend itself on the dead; the planting of flowers around the tombs of deceased friends is its first and most innocent example: it took from the grave the nakedness of death. The care of these was a pleasant labor, conducive of

dreary melancholy; the work seemed cheered by the presence of the spirit of the departed one, supposed to linger about the spot. Death is terrible, come when it may, in the young in the freshness of life—in the old to whom the beauties of existence are as nothing; whether it sweep suddenly to the hearth or have been long expected, matters little; its coldness and its silence, the motionless lip and the closed eye are the same; it is a thing of terror—a fearful riddle continually propounded to us, to remain as dark and inscrutable as ever. From all this it is plain that by a natural operation of the human mind, sanctity has been held to exist in the asylums of the dead; their violation has been classed among the worst of crimes, as the very worst punished by an almost unanimous vote of mankind. But is this just? We can go back to no time so remote, no history so mythic, but we find a belief has obtained of the necessity of dissection. The words of Celsus, are decisive on this point:—"Præter hæc cum in interioribus partibus et dolores et morborum varia genera nascantur nomen putant his adhibere posse remedia qui ipas ignoret. Necessarium ergo esse incidere corpora mortuorum eorumque viscera atque intestina scrutari longæque optime fecisse Herophilusnet Erasistratum." Here he speaks not only of the common belief of his own day, but of a period long antecedent also. He refers to an age so distant that we are carried back to the day of Homer and Hesiod, and involved at once in its labyrinth of mythology and fable. Were this assertion of his untrue, had it not for its foundation at least a popular belief, it could not have been hazarded with safety. We find it received without contradiction, and the entire work commended as a monument of erudition and genius. Notwithstanding this belief, every impediment was thrown in the way of the cultivation of anatomy; and while the world advisedly demanded a certain proficiency in it as a science, they obstinately refused to afford the means of obtaining that information. The result of such a narrow minded policy, the only one that could have been expected, ignorance or a violation of the law has uniformly prevailed. In some countries, as in France, the government has at last provided a sufficient remedy; in others, as America and England, the statutes are systematically broken. And does society complain of this? can or does it affect to believe motives of idle curiosity are the causes of it? Has the foulness of the charnel house any charm for a physician more than another? No! he goes to his task with a loathing which habit can not subdue, and surrounded as it is with peril, finds support only in the purity of the motives by which he is actuated: nothing indeed but the hope it affords him of curtailing the days of sickness and grappling with disease could support him in a work only less revolting than the difficulties from which he escapes by it. Quicumque omnia perpendit quæ in medicinis se offerunt cognosce da videbit facile quod primum omnium eorum quæ discere debet sit anatomia. These are the words of Boerhave; this is the language of every reasoning man; the world has put the seal of assent upon it; yet having done so, it now demands the acquirement of it by books, as if a clear idea can be obtained of so complicated a machine as man by the perusal of three or four volumes of almost incomprehensible detail? Does any man believe that a delicate piece of machinery, suppose a chronometer, could be perfectly understood by mere reading? above all, does he believe any injury could be repaired by one unacquainted with practical dialling?

Such an idea would be laughed to scorn. Yet upon what but such grounds as these has been founded a more absurd proposition? and why shall not the same reasoning apply to both cases? "Human anatomy is studied not merely because it serves to explain the structure of the body, nor because it leads to a knowledge of the uses of its different parts, but because of the light it sheds on the seat, nature, and causes of disease—a light without which medicine would be little else than a blind empiricism. Its students risk the breathing of a foul and pestilential atmosphere; the danger of accidental inoculation (which hurries yearly many to the grave) not for their own advantage, but the benefit of mankind. In return they are loaded with opprobrium and denounced as infamous." Let us now weigh the wrong which society is supposed to suffer by the exhumation of the dead. We have already discussed the opposite question. None are I presume prepared to assert that it is an injury to the "perishable stuff" of poor mortality; there can be little choice between the worm and the scalpel. It is the living who are outraged, in whom a high degree of moral suffering is unquestionably excited; the bitterness of parting is once more felt; the mental wound, as yet but thinly skinned, is again torn open. We will not stop to inquire into the reasonableness of these feelings, they are revered too much by the writer of these remarks to be questioned by him. If it be a weakness so to feel, it is a weakness so nearly allied to all that is gentle, amiable, and holy in our nature, that it would be difficult if not impracticable to remove it. Still let us remember the pain felt arises from no physical evil, that its seat is the imagination, and its essence a broken rite—differing in different lands:

the Egyptian embalmed his dead; the Roman and the Greek were consumed upon a lofty pile; the Hindu is yet launched upon the bosom of the Ganges; the Parsee exposed to the fowls of heaven. Other nations have yet other customs, to us absurd, but of the violation of which they would be as acutely sensible as we are of those to which we have, from long habit, a deep attachment. It behooves, then, all those whose acts are likely in any way to wound these feelings, to do their utmost to prevent suspicion; if they do so they do all that can be in right required of them, since an imperious necessity has been shown to exist. The physician is ever careful to leave no trace of his work; for his own security he will do this; respect for the relatives of the deceased will strongly urge him also to shroud his labors in the thickest mystery. Under such circumstances whom are we to accuse? The busy friend—the meddling eavesdropper, for it is he who is the wanton violator of the soul's quiet. A Samaritan would pour oil and wine into each open wound; but what doth he who cometh under that name but agonize his victim, searing the torn bosom with molten lead instead of applying the healing unguent which his state demands.

COMPANIONSHIP.—Though we were to visit the most sublime and beautiful terrestrial scenes, and be witness to every joy which their sparkling fountain affords; though we were to explore every star, and contemplate the mine of glories contained in the visible universe; could we enter the third heavens, and survey that indescribable sublimity which enraptures glorified seraphs, yet without a companion to share with us the contemplation, the stream of earthly joys would freeze and stagnate, the glories of creation would fade away, and even heaven's exhaustless treasures would lose their captivating charms. The strongest argument which can be held out to man to cultivate his intellectual and moral powers, is that he shall enjoy the reward of his exertions in concert with the purest and most illustrious spirits that have ornamented earth, and that shall never cease to impart their benefits in a world that never dies.

MEMORY.—Past events are to the mind what perspective is to the natural eye. They form a sort of picture, consisting of those recent events which have transpired, and on that account appear, like contiguous objects, in bold relief and coloring upon the mind; and also of circumstances more remote, decreasing gradually in mental size and coloring, until, as memory becomes faint, they seem like the dim speck upon the remotest landscape. This may account for the various impressions which events of different intervals produce upon the memory, which like the loud and soft notes of music heard at different distances, affect the mind with correspondent emotions. Therefore, if we would rightfully improve the powers of memory, and render her instructions more beneficial and permanent, we must increase the light of intellectual and moral information, for in proportion to the brilliancy of this, will be the influence and impression communicated to the understanding.

PUBLIC LECTURES.—If this is rightly denominated the mechanical age, it is no less a lecturing one. This is as it should be; one man reads for a thousand, and instead of sacrificing the time of the multitude, to read in search of a particular species of knowledge, one individual toils over the books, and at the evening lecture presents the results of his inquiries to the host of auditors. Never was a system devised more happily calculated to elevate the moral tone of society—no, never. One must be stupid, indeed, if he remains ignorant in these halcyon days.

Lyceums can not exert the influence which they were designed to exercise, without a regular periodical course of lectures. In Boston, immense halls are filled every night in the week, and whatever is worth knowing, is clearly and successfully taught. There is not a town in the United States that should not have its lyceum, and its regular course of lectures; nor is there a town so deplorably intellectually poor, as not to possess citizens, who might sustain the public exercises of these nurseries of intelligence.—*Fam. Lyceum.*

WOMAN.—As the dew lies longest and produces most fertility in the shade, so woman in the shade of domestic retirement sheds around her path richer and more permanent blessings than man, who is more exposed to the glare and observation of public life. Thus the humble and retired often yield more valuable benefits to society than the noisy and bustling satellites of earth, whose very light of unconcealed enjoyment deteriorates and parches up the moral soil it flows over.

CHEAP ANTIDOTE.—There is not a house in the country that does not contain a remedy for poison, if instantly administered. It is nothing more than two teaspoonsfull of made mustard, mixed in warm water. It acts as an instantaneous emetic. Making this simple antidote known, may be the means of saving many a fellow creature from an untimely end.

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

LATER FROM SPAIN.—Advices of a much more recent date than those which have reached us from England, have come to hand by the way of Havana, from which it would appear that the government of the queen has been entirely put down; it must, however, be recollected, that accounts of a different complexion would not be allowed to be published in the Havana papers.

According to the extracts given from Spanish papers, Don Carlos had quitted the peninsula for the papal states, in opposition to the remonstrances of Don Miguel, who was desirous he should be proclaimed king of Spain. All intercourse between Spain and Portugal was stopped, and there can be little doubt, we think, if these accounts should be confirmed, that Don Miguel must succumb. It is impossible, with a liberal government in Spain, that an absolute despotism can exist in Portugal.

We had already accounts, though not of an official character, that General Sarsfield, who had marched from Madrid with a considerable force for the northern provinces, had encountered the partisans of Don Carlos near Vittoria, and overthrew them. This success, it would seem, has been of the most decided character, and was followed by the capture of Vittoria, and Bilbao, the only places where the insurrection had made any head. Some of the ringleaders had been executed, and many others were in prison.

The cholera has ceased at Seville and Badajoz.—*N. Y. Cour. & Eng.*

LATE FROM MEXICO.—By the brig Texas, which arrived a few days since, files of papers to the 27th December have been received. The intelligence is but of partial importance. The following are translations of what appeared most interesting.

Vera Cruz, 26th Dec.

We have just received official despatches from the capital, which confirm the intelligence previously received of the success of the government troops over the rebels in the south. Shortly the division of Generals Majia and Victoria, consisting of 5,000 men, will disperse the rebels of Chipancingo.

General Majia, in a letter dated Chipancingo, 26th December, informs the government that he had determined to force the enemy from their positions in Chipancingo, where they had entrenched themselves. After having united to Bravo and Canalisio, and he finally succeeded—having harassed them with his artillery, they ventured in the morning to make a general attack, which was vigorously repulsed and the victory remained with the friends of the government, who took about fifty prisoners; besides the enemy had 40 killed and a considerable number wounded.

General Victoria was immediately despatched in pursuit of the fugitive troops, and he had acted with his well known valor.

Revolution of Chiopol.—St Christobar, 17th Dec.—On the 27th ult., in the night, the commissary of Yeparda, Bonifacio, Paniagua, Theodore, Tryo, and others, surprised the corps of guards stationed in this capital, which at the time counted not more than 17 men; they killed the officer Dominique Padilla—who refused to join them. Costrano, with 30 patriots, soon organized and put them to flight. Our forces formed with great enthusiasm.

MONTREAL, (L. C.) Jan. 25.—On Wednesday morning last, about 5 o'clock, a warrant, signed by John Baker, esq., J. P. of St Armands, was put into the hands of Mr George Miller, sheriff's officer at St John, charging a person by the name of Joseph Augustus Hodgkiss, with having in his possession counterfeit bills, and plates for making the same, on the Bank of Burlington, Vermont; whereupon Mr Miller immediately proceeded to the house of the said Hodgkiss, in St John's, accompanied by several respectable persons of the village; and, upon searching the same, found about 9000. in Bank of Burlington five dollar bills, (some signed, but the greater part blank,) and a number of pieces of steel plates, used in the execution of the bills, partly burnt, having been thrown into the fire; and also found the person of Thomas A. Lewis, otherwise called Thomas Adams, engraver of celebrated notoriety in that branch of business, and who has often been under the care of Capt. Holland on a similar charge, concealed in the garret of Hodgkiss' house; when, after obtaining a mittimus from P. P. Demaray, esq., J. P., Mr Miller lodged both prisoners in the common jail of this city, to await their trial at the court of criminal jurisdiction, in February next.

IMPORTANT FROM ST DOMINGO.—Capt. Eldridge, of the ship Merrimack, which arrived last evening from St Domingo, informs us that it was generally expected there, that the island would shortly be attacked by the French, and that great preparations were making to put it in a state of defence. The fortifications around Port au Prince were repairing, and others erecting. With the exception of the excitement created by the expected attack of the French, the island

was in a perfectly tranquil state. Capt. E. has politely favored us with a file of papers, from which we shall make such translations as we may hereafter find interesting. The late hour of receiving them prevents us from saying more at present.—*N. Orleans Ad.*

FROM GIBRALTAR.—Advices have reached us, via Halifax, twelve days later from Gibraltar. The news however, may be contained in a nutshell. Marshal Bormont, and several other French officers, recently attached to the fortunes of Don Miguel, were there; the cholera still raged in Spain; and the cause of Donna Isabella wore a favorable aspect.—*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

EFFECT OF A LEGAL JUDGMENT.—At the opening of the *Cour de Cassation*, (the highest French court of appeal) on the 7th Dec., the attorney general, M. Dupin, delivered a discourse on the occasion. In commenting on the labors of the court, and their fortunate results, he instanced in particular, a judgment rendered in the case of Louissy, a slave of Martinique, who had been manumitted by his master. In this case, it was determined, that if a slave, thus freed by a private act of his owner, might not, for want of a public patent of enfranchisement, be entitled to all civil privileges, he is, nevertheless, in fact free, and as such, exempt from the operation of the penal code, applicable to slaves. The effect of this judgment was very striking. On the 12th July, 1832, the government of Martinique promulgated an ordinance, by which all manumitted persons were entitled to demand their recognition as free persons, and by the end of the year entire freedom had thus been given to 20,000.

REMARKABLE PRESERVATION.—The Emma, of Harwich, Geo. Cant, master, on her voyage to Gottenburg, fell in, off the Dodder Bank, with a large Finland vessel, laden with timber, for London, bottom upwards, upon which was a man, who had just made his way through the bottom of the vessel. It appears that she was upset in a gale, and seven of her crew were drowned; four others in the cabin were driven through a small hatchway in the floor. Here, without food, and in darkness, they remained four days and nights. Providentially they found a spike and a ballast stone; they sharpened the spike, and began to pick away the planks and timbers of the vessel's bottom over head, and succeeded in making an outlet through a timber 14 inches, and the plank 3-1-2 inches thick, when with a stick and slip torn from a shirt, they made their signal of distress. At length the opening was made large enough to admit of the whole of their number getting through, which they had not long effected before they were all so fortunately rescued by the Emma.

SUMMARY.—The castle of St Louis, at Quebec, the residence, from the earliest periods of Canadian history, of the representatives of the British and French monarchs has been totally destroyed by fire.

A Mr Sinisien, a Swede, who has made many attempts to manufacture paper from beetroot, has lately published an essay on that subject actually printed on paper from that material.

Glass being one of the most sonorous bodies, the Swedish chemists have experimented to replace the metal bells of clocks with those of glass. The first attempt has been successful, and the bell, the result of it, gives out a more perfect and harmonious sound than those of metal.

A selfacting wheat fan is among the novelties in English mechanics, the simplicity of which is astonishing. From a sheet iron funnel the wheat descends upon an iron wheel full of brackets; the wheel is so nicely balanced, that so long as a particle of grain falls upon it it revolves, and operates upon the fanners.

M. Rothschild, with a spirit of toleration as well as of generosity, which is worthy of imitation, having learned that the rector of Bologne, near Paris, has been robbed of all his plate, which he was unable to replace, sent him a chest, fully making up the loss.

Capt. Ross describes the new race of people whom he discovered in the polar regions, as mild and inoffensive, and as going about entirely naked! a circumstance almost incredible, considering the intense cold of the climate. Both Capt. Ross and his nephew, vouched for this fact.

Accounts have been received by the way of Barbadoes, from the African expedition under Lander. The vessel left Fernando Po on the 28th Oct. His health was much improved, and the objects of his expedition promised to be successful.

A servile insurrection is said to have taken place in the island of Martinique. Sixty negroes have been killed, with arms in their hands, and 180 taken prisoners.

It is reported that the combined English and French fleets have passed the Dardanelles in spite of the Russian treaty.

Baron D'Haussez is now employed in Italy in writing an account of his recent tour through Germany.

DOMESTIC.

IRON STEAM BOATS.—A Mr Lamar, an enterprising citizen of Georgia, has despatched orders to England for the construction of an iron steam boat, in detached parts, so as to be put up here, which he intends to employ in the shoal waters of the Savannah river, between Savannah and Augusta. The reason given why he has the work done abroad, is that iron plates of the requisite dimensions can not be rolled in this country, and that the cost would be twice that of the foreign material. The boat will be of 180 tons burthen. A successful application has been made to congress to remit the duties on the article used in its construction, which would amount to 7 or 8000 dollars, exclusive of 25 or 30,000 dollars the first cost of the boat. The great benefits of such an improvement, in rendering navigable the shoal waters of South Carolina and Georgia, are incalculable.

SUITABLE ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The proprietors of the *Missourian*, at New Orleans, have presented Fire Engine Company, No. 2, with a splendid SILVER PITCHER; on one side of which is the following inscription, skillfully and handsomely engraved: "To the officers and members of Mississippi Fire Company, No. 2. Presented by Captain Samuel Walker, on behalf of the owners of the steamer *Missourian*, for their strenuous exertions in preserving the boat from destruction by fire, on the 28th December, 1833." The pitcher is ornamented with extremely rich chasing, and is an elegant specimen of American arts.

U. S. NAVY.—The whole amount of seamen employed in the U. S. navy, may be set down at 5000. Each one receives on an average about \$226 per year, total amount \$1,030,000.

The expenses of the navy department are on an average \$10,000 per day.

The number of naval officers is about 1000. Each on an average has \$550 per annum.

GOLD.—The fact is undoubted, that the counties of Stafford, Culpeper, Orange, Spottsylvania, Louisa, and Goochland, contain a region richer in this precious metal than perhaps any quarter of the globe. Rich as Virginia was ever known to be in almost every gift of a bountiful nature, the abundance of gold in her bowels, and that too in the cismontane regions of the state, is a fact comparatively new, and further illustrative of the eminent liberality of nature to her.—*Richmond Whig.*

RAIL ROADS OUTDONE.—Two craft have been put in operation in this place which bid fair to conquer the adversity of winter, with regard to the lake navigation. They are both placed upon runners or skates, and are propelled by sails and guided by rudders in the same manner of ordinary water craft. One of them is sloop, the other schooner rigged. For speed, they are both likely to rival the greatest velocity rail road cars. A fair test of their speed however has not yet been made, as neither of them has been taken outside of harbor so as to receive the full force of the lake winds. We had, a few days since, a ride upon one, (the sloop rigged) when she crossed the bay in an angular direction, making a distance of full a mile and a half, in a few seconds less than two minutes. It is in contemplation, if the ice will permit, to make a voyage to Buffalo the present season, the distance to which place, near 90 miles, it is supposed can be accomplished in less than two hours, with the wind any way favorable.—*Erie Observer.*

DISASTERS AT SEA.—The ship *Brunette* arrived at Boston, on Saturday, from N. Orleans, having on board, Captain John Ross, his two sons, and Mr Rand, who were taken off the schooner *Chancellor* on Wednesday last, badly frozen. One of Captain Ross' sons died immediately after he was taken on board the B., and Capt. Ross died on Saturday morning.

The packet ship John Wells, Captain Curtis, arrived at Philadelphia yesterday from Liverpool. On the 22d December, in lat. 48, lon. 27 1-2, boarded the British ship *Asia*, from Quebec for London, water logged and a complete wreck. Captain Stevenson, her commander, Captain Hamilton, of the British army, who was a passenger, and five of the crew were drowned when the ship capsized. Captain Curtis took off the first and second officers, and 11 seamen, who had subsisted for the last seven days on a few beans. The *Asia* cleared at Quebec on the 25th of September.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

SUMMARY.—In the U. S. circuit court, for the district of Mass., Judge Davis lately issued an injunction in favor of Mr John Ames, restraining Howard & Lathrop from using the cylinder paper machine.

The legislature of Indiana are discussing the expediency of chartering a state bank, with a capital of \$1,000,000, and ten branches.

The general assembly of Rhode Island have passed a bill (30 to 24) for the taxation of cotton and woollen machinery.

A few days since, a lad, son of Thomas Richmond, of Painesville, Ohio, fell into an air hole,

while skating, and disappeared. A gentleman named Oakley, with great presence of mind, seized an axe, and at some distance below made a new hole in the ice, through which he caught and drew out the boy, who was slowly floating down with the current.

A line of packets has been commenced between Petersburg, Virginia, and Liverpool. A beautiful new ship of 600 tons, launched at Baltimore, has just been added to it.

The U. S. ship *Falmouth*, Capt. Gregory, arrived from the Pacific on Saturday, after a cruise of 31 months. She sailed from Valparaiso on the 5th of October, and from Rio Janeiro on the 15th December.

The town council of Tiverton, R. I., have refused to grant any licenses for selling spirituous liquors.

Two companies of U. S. soldiers have been ordered to the late scene of riot, on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, to preserve order.

An extensive association of counterfeiters have been broken up in New London, Oneida co. Sixteen have been apprehended. Among the lot are a lawyer, tavern keeper, and constable!

The freezing to death of several persons at New Orleans is to be ascribed to their being exposed in the street by inebriation during the night, and also to the constitution in that mild climate being not habituated to such unusual cold, nor their dress accommodated to it. The same reduction in the thermometer would have scarcely been felt by a New Yorker.

The U. S. ship *Brandywine*, at Brooklyn, has been ordered to prepare for sea.

A meeting of the bakers of Philadelphia has been called, "to advise about the best means to be adopted to put down baking in private families, as it is a manifest injury to the trade."

A temperance society has been organized in the Albany post office.

The superior court did not sit yesterday in consequence of a domestic calamity which has befallen Judge Oakley. He has lost an infant child which the nurse by mistake caused to swallow laudanum instead of catnip tea.—*N. Y. Cour. & Inq. of Feb. 4.*

Six negroes belonging to Mr Livingston of St Matthew's parish, S. C., were burned to death on the 6th ult.; the cabin in which they dwelt having caught fire in the middle of the night.

A man named Shrader, of Henry county, Ky, after a drunken debauch, killed three of his children, and so shockingly abused his wife that she is not expected to recover.

Gen. Starling Tucker, well known as a member of congress for a long series of years, from S. Carolina, died at his residence in Laurens district, in that state, on the 4th inst.

At Cincinnati, on the evening of the 24th ult., the river had fallen 20 inches in less than 24 hours.

During the year 1833, there occurred in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, 36 fires. The loss sustained was \$60,172; on which, insurance was effected to the amount of \$31,252.

TWENTYTHIRD CONGRESS.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.—Mr Tipton, in pursuance of notice given, asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill to authorize the people of the territory of Arkansas to form a constitution and state government, which was read twice and referred to the select committee appointed to consider a similar bill in relation to the territory of Michigan.

Various petitions having been presented, and bills disposed of, and other business attended to, Mr Sprague addressed the senate in opposition to the removal of the deposits, and continued until past three o'clock, when he concluded, and the senate adjourned.

Thursday, Jan. 30.—Mr Wright submitted to the senate, resolutions of the state of New York, approving of the course of the secretary of the treasury with regard to the removal of the deposits. On motion of Mr Grundy, after Mr Webster and one or two other senators had spoken, the subject was laid on the table and the senate proceeded to the order of the day.

Friday, Jan. 31.—The chair communicated the memorial of a convention of delegates, held at Jonesville, in the territory of Michigan, praying that a survey may be ordered to ascertain the most eligible route for a rail road across the peninsula of Michigan, to connect the waters of Lake Erie with those of Michigan, and that an adequate appropriation may be made for that purpose; which, on motion of Mr Hendricks, was referred to the committee on roads and canals.

Mr Poindexter submitted the following resolutions, which were read, and ordered to be printed:

Resolved, That the resolutions of the legislature of the state of New York, presented to the senate, be referred to the committee on finance, to which has been referred sundry other petitions, memorials, and resolutions on the subject of the removal of the public deposits from the Bank of the United States, and placing them in certain state banks, by the orders of the president of the United States.

Resolved, That the committee be instructed to inquire into the present condition of the currency of the United States, and the effects of said removal of the deposits on the same.

Resolved, That the said committee be instructed to inquire into the facts and circumstances which are alleged to have rendered said removal necessary and proper at the time the order was given for that purpose; and also into the legal and constitutional power of the president of the United States to direct and control the secretary of the treasury in the performance of special duties, confided to the discretion of that officer by law; as connected with the power of appointment, and removal of the heads of the several departments of the government.

Resolved, That the committee be further instructed to inquire into the present distress and embarrassment of the mercantile community, and the pressure experienced throughout the country, by the sudden depression in the prices of agricultural products, and every branch of industry; and also into the causes which have produced these results, and the means, if any, by which they may be averted.

Resolved, That the said committee be authorized, in the inquiries aforesaid, to send for such persons and papers as they may deem necessary to the investigation of the matters referred to them by the preceding resolution.

On motion of Mr Webster, the New York resolutions, submitted yesterday by Mr Wright, were taken up; when Mr Webster spoke at some length on the subject, after which, on motion of Mr Wright, it was again laid on the table.

Mr Grundy resumed the remarks he commenced yesterday on the special order, being the report of the secretary of the treasury concerning the removal of the deposits; and when he concluded, the senate adjourned till Monday.

Monday, Feb. 3.—The vice president presented a memorial from the legislative council of Michigan, praying for an appropriation for the improvement of rivers within the territory, which was referred to the committee on commerce.

On motion of Mr Poindexter, the senate proceeded to consider the resolutions proposing certain instructions to the committee on finance, offered by him on Friday. After some discussion, on motion of Mr Clay, the resolutions were laid on the table.

Mr Frelinghuysen commenced a speech in opposition to the report of the secretary of the treasury on the removal of the public deposits.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.—A message from the president was read to the senate, and, on motion of Mr Clay, referred to the committee on the judiciary. [The message had reference to the recent conduct of the Bank of the United States, in refusing to deliver the books, papers, and funds, in its possession, relating to the execution of the act of congress of June 7th, 1833, entitled, an act, supplementary to the "Act for the relief of certain surviving officers and soldiers of the revolution."]

Mr Wright presented the memorial of a large number of merchants and other citizens of the city of New York, on the subject of the condition of the financial operations of the country, and expressive of their opinions of the necessity of a national bank. The memorial was read, referred to the committee on finance, and ordered to be printed.

Mr Webster moved to refer the report of the secretary of the treasury, and the second resolution offered by the senator from Kentucky, to the committee on finance. Agreed to.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.—Mr Hawes submitted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the committee on military affairs be directed to inquire into the expediency of erecting a public armory on the waters of Green River, in the state of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the committee on military affairs be directed to inquire into the expediency of abolishing the military institution at West Point, in the state of New York.

The first of these resolutions was agreed to without a division; but the second gave rise to considerable discussion, in the course of which Mr Hubbard moved to amend the resolution by substituting for the committee on military affairs, a select committee, to consist of one member from each state of the Union. Mr Hawes accepted Mr Hubbard's amendment as a modification of his motion; and the hour having expired, the subject was postponed until tomorrow.

Mr Archer addressed the house for a short time on the subject of the deposits; but, being indisposed, yielded to a motion for an adjournment.

Thursday, Jan. 30.—On motion of Mr Allen, of Ohio, it was resolved, That the committee on military affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of establishing a national armory on the western waters, to include those in the state of Ohio.

The house went into committee of the whole, Mr Ward in the chair, on the appropriation bill, to pay the revolutionary and invalid pensioners. The bill was read, and without amendment, reported to the house; when it was ordered to its third reading—read a third time, passed, and sent to the senate for concurrence.

Monday, Feb. 3.—The whole of this day, to a late hour, was occupied in debate upon petitions concerning the removal of the public deposits; much the larger part of it upon the memorial from the merchants and traders of the city of New York, praying for a restoration of the deposits, &c., presented by Mr Selden, who moved to refer it to a select committee. This motion was opposed by Mr Polk, who moved to refer the memorial to the committee of ways and means. This last motion having precedence, a long, able, and interesting debate took place upon it; which ended at six o'clock, by a vote in its favor. Yeas, 113; nays, 96.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.—A similar message to that read to the senate was received by the house from the president, and, on motion of Mr Hubbard, referred to the committee of ways and means.

LEGISLATURE OF NEW YORK.

IN SENATE.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.—The annual report of the secretary of state, as superintendent of common schools, in relation to the institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb within this state, was received and referred to the select committee on so much of the governor's message as relates to that subject, and ordered to be printed.

Thursday, Jan. 30.—Among the petitions, were three from Erie co. for a rail road from Batavia to Buffalo.

The following resolution, offered by Mr Lynde on the 15th instant, was considered and adopted: **Resolved**, That the bank committee be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law, that all banks that have or may hereafter be chartered under the safety fund law of this state, shall take the bills of each of such banks, at par in payment of debts due such bank.

Friday, Jan. 31.—The bill to confirm the agreement entered into between the commissioners of the state of New York and the commissioners of the state of New Jersey, relative to the boundary line between the two states, was read a third time and passed.

Saturday, Feb. 1.—Among the petitions were the following: One from several hundred citizens of Albany, mechanics and others, for relief in relation to the price of articles manufactured at the state prisons; two from mechanics in Tompkins co. for a like purpose.

The bill to increase the salaries of the bank commissioners was read a third time and passed. Ayes 22, noes 7.

Monday, Feb. 3.—Among the petitions was one from the inhabitants of Genesee co. for the creation of a company to construct a rail road from Batavia to Buffalo.

A bill passed in committee of the whole to revive the law for the establishment of ferries in the counties of Erie and Niagara to Grand Island.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.—The report of the committee on banks in reference to certain transactions in relation to procuring the charter of the seventh ward bank in the city of New York, was presented. On motion of Mr Dodge, four times the usual number of copies of the report, and of the testimony and accompanying documents, were ordered to be printed.

IN ASSEMBLY.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.—Mr Morris called for the question on the final passage of the bill to amend the act to provide a fund for the benefit of the creditors of certain moneyed corporations, &c., (the bill increasing the salaries of the bank commissioners,) which was laid on the table, on his suggestion, yesterday. Read a third time and passed.

Thursday, Jan. 30.—Among the petitions were two for a rail road from Buffalo to Niagara Falls, for a rail road from Lockport to Niagara.

Friday, Jan. 31.—A bill requiring manufacturing corporations to make an annual exhibition of their affairs to the comptroller, was introduced by Mr Myers from the committee to which the subject had been referred.

The bill to incorporate the city of Rochester was read a third time and passed.

Saturday, Feb. 1.—A bill to loan money to the county of Erie was presented by Mr Clary.

The annual report of the bank commissioners was presented, and eight times the usual number ordered to be printed.

Monday, Feb. 3.—A petition was presented for a rail road from New York to Lake Erie and for survey by the state of the route, &c.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.—Among the petitions were four from Niagara co. for increase of \$200,000 in the capital of the Lockport bank.

An improved Parallel Ruler, the invention of Mr James Manning: Watkins and Hill.—Its peculiarity consists in an arch, which, as the ruler is extended or closed, passes over a graduated scale. Independent of its general utility in practical mensuration, it will be found of great assistance to architectural draughtsmen, who will be able to execute those parts of their drawings which require such an instrument, in much less time, and with greater precision, than with those commonly in use.

LITERARY INQUIRER,

AND
Repository of Literature & General Intelligence.

BUFFALO, FEBRUARY 12, 1834.

DESULTORY THOUGHTS.—There is, perhaps, no subject more interesting to the patriot and philanthropist, than the one on which we propose to offer a few brief and desultory remarks:—viz. the means by which America has attained and may preserve her present elevation amongst the nations of the world. A philosophical investigation of this question, embracing as it obviously does a review of the moral, political, physical and religious advantages of our country, would require more time and larger space than we can now possibly devote to its discussion. Neither indeed are all the topics it would involve suitable for a paper from which theological disquisitions are necessarily excluded.

There is probably no secondary cause which has conducted more to the political advancement of the United States, or which has contributed more to the proud elevation of individuals and of the nation generally, than the extensive diffusion of knowledge in our colleges and public and private seminaries. The importance of a sound national education is indeed daily becoming more apparent. Scarcely a message is read to our federal or state legislatures, without its being brought forcibly and prominently into view: but not more so than the momentous nature of the subject fully warrants and justifies. The progress of education is alike conducive to the prosperity of the nation and the welfare of individuals. It is indeed intimately associated with the benefit of all: for if partial education be a good, its extension must contribute to the wellbeing of the nation. The advantages which have already resulted from the spread of literary and scientific knowledge are important and various: it has tended to elevate the character of individuals and shed a halo of glory around the whole nation. But the benefits to be anticipated from its universal diffusion are so ennobling in their nature and momentous in their consequences, as to furnish the most powerful incentives to increased and persevering effort in the cause of popular instruction. For if a sound education be secured to the great body of the people—if their minds be disciplined to habits of sober and connected thought—if they be habituated not only to reflect on the impressions they receive, but to trace those impressions to their source—if they be taught to regard conduct in its results, and to act not under the impulse of momentary excitement, but of a serious and comprehensive view of their interests, then we may confidently anticipate the greatest imaginable benefits to individuals and to the nation. In such case the state of society would be improved, its onward march accelerated, and its future career glorious and honorable. Meliorating changes would be continually taking place: the welfare of the many would become preeminently the object of solicitude: and the nation, blessed with peace and harmony at home and respected abroad, would enter on a course of virtuous action more ennobling than the glory which attaches to military or naval achievements. Our country, already the object of admiration to nearly all the powers of Europe, would become united and happy: and since the grandeur of a nation does not consist in its extent but in its kind, not so much in the number as in the reputation of its citizens—so the universal prevalence of knowledge, while it would exalt and happily individuals, would at the same time augment the glory and elevate the character of the entire nation.

CANAL RIOTS.—Our last number contained an account of some most disgraceful riots which took place upon the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, and in the course of which many lives were lost and the harmony of the neighborhood for a time seriously disturbed. We are, however, happy to learn, that a treaty of peace has been agreed upon by deputies from the two contending parties—the Corkonians and Longfordmen, and that most of the canallers who joined in the riots have relinquished their "civil warfare" and returned to their more appropriate labor.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The indulgence of our correspondents is requested until next week.

BARON CUVIER.—Of the life and labors of this distinguished naturalist and philosopher, we this week furnish an interesting memoir, chiefly drawn from Mrs Lee's recent publication. To the general excellency of this work, the writer of the article which we have abridged from the Knickerbocker, bears the following honorable testimony:—

"Let us say a few words as to the manner in which Mrs Lee has executed, for a female, her difficult and unusual task. Her Memoirs of Baron Cuvier are not less creditable to her heart than her head. Learned, eloquent, and at all times profoundly anxious to give her reader the full benefit of all she knew, and to give a just estimate of the elevation of the character she delineated, she has written a biography not less interesting than useful, which the scholar may peruse with profit, and which has laid the literary and scientific world under deep obligations."

UPPER CANADA.—The House of Assembly, after a warm debate of five days duration, have resolved by a majority of two, that the Welland canal shall become wholly the property of the public.

OHIO CANAL.—By a recent arrangement, the tolls are to be reduced, at the opening of navigation, 25 per cent. on merchandize transported by this canal.

A NEW CONDENSING APPARATUS.—It is well known that in the steam engine of Newcomen, the uncondensed vapor remaining after each stroke was driven off by a blast of steam, and that Watt, and others, have since tried to clean the separate condenser by the same means without success; for the condenser must be open while the condensing water and uncondensed vapor are discharged, and no valve hitherto used shuts quickly enough to prevent the air which is projected into vacuum, by the pressure of the atmosphere, with the velocity of 1320 feet the second, from rushing in and destroying the vacuum: recourse is therefore had to an air pump with valves working under water. This may be laid aside and a nearly perfect vacuum maintained by the simple means here described (which will not be the subject of a patent.) The cold water cistern stands over the condenser and the eduction pipe terminates under it with a common valve on its end, and close within a sliding valve or gate which moves freely in upright grooves, and is also attached to a hollow piston or cylinder that moves freely through a plate or collar which parts the condenser from the cold water cistern and is also perforated for the passage of the yet. The top of the piston rises above the water in the cistern and has double the area of the bottom of the gate; the gate and piston are lifted and let fall by a com. When raised the bottom of the gate (made thick for that purpose) closes the passage from the eduction pipe to the condenser as a collar on the piston does the passage of the yet; the eduction valve being now raised, steam from the great cylinder rushes out and drives out of the eduction pipe the condensing water and uncondensed vapor left from the last stroke, when the piston and gate are let go, and are instantly driven down; the atmosphere acting on the top of the piston, and a vacuum in the condenser; the passages from the steam and cold water into the condenser are instantly opened and the end of the eduction pipe closed by the gate, the bottom of which shuts into a groove full of water, some of which is driven off by the supply pipe to feed the boiler, and some escapes by the bottom of the gate, the quick motion of which produces no jar or bruising. The outer valve closes of its own weight, and threads of water from the cistern flow over its joints to keep out all air when the gate is raised for the next stroke. The eduction pipe can be cleared and the pipe let fall at the sixth of a semirevolution, or the fifteenth of a stroke, giving a nearly perfect vacuum during the remainder, which may be reckoned equal to 12lb. to the inch through the whole stroke.

MISS MARTINEAU.—We are happy to learn, says the Boston Mercantile Journal, that this amiable and accomplished writer proposes shortly to visit this country, in company with some of our citizens now abroad. She will make her headquarters at Boston, and will be welcomed here as her genius and excellent private and public character deserve.

ITEMS.—A mine of gold has recently been discovered in Virginia, of such astonishing productiveness, that 125 penny weights were washed from three pints of earth.

The roots of the bramble when dried, pulverized, and taken in the form of a weak infusion, are said to constitute a specific for an obstinate cough.

A child died in Salem, last week, in consequence of the skin of a chestnut having stuck in its throat, and choked it.

The new Congregational meeting house in Foxcroft, Me., built and completely finished the last summer, and having a bell, was consumed by fire on Thursday week.

Poetry.

THE DEPARTED.

BY MISS AIKEN.

Upon the brow of heaven
Its azure veil is spread,
The earth is strewn with flowers,
Where thou wert wont to stray,
Far brighter than the chaplet pall
That crowns thy brow today.

The merry bells are chiming,
And they have called you long,
Thou gayest in the valley dance,
Thou sweetest in the song.

The merry bells are chiming
In yon our own loved dell;
There comes a shadow o'er my soul
From that slow, dreary knell.

I scarce know what the vision is
It brings upon my heart,
Something of beauty, music, bliss,
To waken and depart.

And see, even now thy cheek is pale,
And sad beneath the tone,
And for thy heart it breathes a tale,
As wearily and lone.

Then wake and leave thy cold dark bed
Ere clouds shall gaze on thee,
That over stream and heather sped,
Thou'lt sit alone with me.

And I will twine round thy brow
The summer's crimson wreath,
And that wan cheek again shall glow
The rosy light beneath.

Hark to the music whispering
From the bending greenwood tree:
Far sweeter than the sabbath psalm
That shrouds thy youthful head.
In every breath o'er earth and sky
There is a voice for thee.

And a sound floats o'er the waters,
From many a grove and cave,
Of soft airs waiting there to waft
Our bark across the wave.

Oh well thou lovest each thrilling tone
Of silver melody,
And list thou—for in every one
There is a tale for thee.

It says our bark to music's breath
Upon yon stream shall float,
And every bloomy summer wreath
Shall breathe a music note;

And the clear air be only
A lyre for love to wake,
And earth shall fling the echoes back
By cave and mirror lake;

And all its thousand voices
Float joyously along,
And free to free its whispers send,
And the waters wake their song.

The heaven's deepened azure
Is but love's earnest eye,
And the fair earth love's flower strewn breast
In bloom and fragrant.

The burning eye of love
Is gazing on thee now,
And mingling tones of earth and sky,
Awake—but where art thou?

ANECDOTE OF DR CHAUNCEY.—Dr Cooper, who was a man of accomplished manners, and fond of society, was able, by the aid of his fine talents, to dispense, with some of the severe study that others engaged in. This, however, did not escape the envy and malice of the world, and it was said, in a kind of potent and absurd exaggeration, that he used to walk to the south end of a Saturday, and, if he saw a man riding into town in a black coat, would stop, and ask him to preach the next day. Dr Chauncey was a close student, very absent, and very irritable. On these traits in the character of the two clergymen, a servant of Dr Chauncey laid a scheme for obtaining a particular object from his master. Scipio went into his master's study one morning to receive some directions, which the doctor having given, resumed his writing, but the servant still remained. The master, looking up a few minutes afterwards, and supposing he had just come in, said, 'Scipio, what do you want?' 'I want a new coat, massa.' 'Well, go to Mrs Chauncey, and tell her to give you one of my old coats; and was again absorbed in his studies. The servant remained fixed. After a while, the doctor, turning his eyes that way, saw him again, as if for the first time, and said, 'What do you want, Scipio?' 'I want a new coat, massa.' 'Well go to my wife, ask her to give you one of my old coats; and fell to writing once more. Scipio remained in the same posture. After a few moments, the doctor looked towards him, and repeated the former question, 'Scipio, what do you want?' 'I want a new coat, massa.' It now flashed over the doctor's mind, that there was something of repetition in this dialogue. 'Why, have I not told you before to ask Mrs Chauncey to give you one? get away.' 'Yes, massa, but I no want a black coat.' 'Not want a black coat! why not?' 'Why, massa, I 'fraid to tell you,—but I don't want a black coat.' 'What's the reason you don't want a black coat? tell me directly.' 'Oh! massa, I'm sure you be angry.' 'If I had my cane here, you villain, I'd break your bones: will you tell me what you mean?' 'I 'fraid to tell you, massa; I know you be angry.' The doctor's impatience was now highly irritated, and Scipio, perceiving, by his glance at the tongue, that he might find a substitute for the cane, and that he was sufficiently excited, said, 'Well, massa, you make me tell, but I know you be angry—I 'fraid, massa, if I wear another black coat, Dr Cooper ask me to preach for him!' This unexpected termination realized the servant's calculation; his irritated

master burst into a laugh.—'Go, you rascal, get my hat and cane, and tell Mrs Chauncey she may give a coat of any color: a red one if you choose.' Away went the negro to his mistress, and the doctor to tell the story to his friend, Dr Cooper.

THE "SAINT GREGORY" OF ANNIBAL CARACCI.—At the time when the French army were on their triumphant march through Italy, all were anxious to dispose of the valuables they possessed; so that the finest productions of art were every where offered for sums far below their value; and to such an extent did this ransacking of the palaces proceed, that the pope issued his edict forbidding the exportation of all works of art, except with the permission of a committee learned in those matters, who had positive directions to let no work pass which might be considered a loss to the collections of the city. It was at this period that Lord Northwick was at Rome, when, not a little to his surprise, an offer was made to him of the "St Gregory" of Annibal Caracci—but as a secret; for should the learned committee hear of it, for certain its departure would be prevented. What was to be done?—My lord was willing to purchase, yet fearful to lose his prize. A happy thought was hit upon. A poor dauber was sent for, who was ordered to paint in body color, over it, a copy of the "Archangel Michael," of Guido. This was done, and a vile affair it was. When the picture, thus prepared, was ready for the packing case, a learned cardinal who was on the committee of taste, was requested to see the picture before it was sent away. He came, and not a little did he smile at the taste of the noble patronizer of art, in sending to England such a villainous daub. A gentle hint was given, that it was hardly worth the expense; but my lord was all in raptures with it, and off it went. When the case arrived in England, several of the first collectors of the day were invited to see the unpacking of it, upon the promise of being shown a marvellous work. The picture was unpacked, and the "St Michael" of Guido stood before them. At first they stared at the picture, then at each other, then at my lord. After enjoying their surprise some time—"Really," said he, "gentlemen, you hardly admire the picture so much as I had imagined persons of your judgment would have done. Give me a sponge, for the dust, I see, has destroyed some of the brilliancy of the coloring." A sponge was brought. Another stare was given by them all, while my lord began rubbing away at the picture. Not long had he rubbed, before to their surprise, out peeped the matchless head of St Gregory; another rub, and the attendant and angels appeared; again, and the magnificent picture was visible, to their great admiration and delight. Lord Northwick afterwards parted with it, and it is now one of the finest in the splendid collection of the Marquis of Stafford.

WINTER EVENINGS.—Long cheerful winter evenings—these constitute one redeeming trait in our cold, varying climate. Our winter evenings are sufficient to reconcile us to our locality on terra firma, so valuable is the season for fire-side amusements and intellectual improvement. What a pity it is they are so generally wasted. We have known many an indolent mechanic who would tumble into bed at eight o'clock, while his pains taking spouse worked till eleven or twelve; and many a farmer's wife will work till midnight, while her husband dozes in the chimney corner. This dozing is a bad habit. If you need sleep, go to bed and have it, and then be wide awake when you get up. Don't allow yourself to snore in the corner—it is ill bred and indolent. A man who will sleep like an animal while his wife is at work, deserves not to have a wife. Take a book and read to her these long winter evenings. It will be a mutual benefit. It will dissipate much of the gloom and inquietude too often engendered by care and hard labor; it will make you respected. Our farmers are too apt to misspend these long evenings in idle grumblings at hard times, high taxes, and modern degeneracy. Finding fault wont mend the times. They must read, improve themselves, and educate their children, that the next generation may be wiser than their fathers. Our farmers are but half acquainted with the rich resources of the most improved system of husbandry, and they might readily become so by devoting these long winter evenings to the reading of books which treat on this subject, they would have less cause to complain of the times. Some of the greatest and best men of our country were sound practical farmers. They were men whom great emergencies called from the seclusion of private life to take part in great national affairs, and when the state of the country no longer required the exercise of their talents, they returned again to the healthful and honorable labor of the farm. When our farmers are better informed, and not till then may they hope to take that rank, and exert that influence in society, to which the respectability and importance of their situation so justly entitle them. We again say let our apprentices, our mechanics, our farmers, READ—spend their winter evenings in acquiring knowledge, as the best preservative from folly, vice, and dissipation of every kind.—Portland Courier.

A LADY'S REVENGE.—One day when Lebrun dined with the Countess of Beauharnois, the following distich had come to her knowledge:

"A beauty and poetess, Fanny composes—
Not a word of her rhymes—but she makes her own roses."
She caused the piece to be transcribed, and on rising from the table, it was found framed and placed upon the mantelpiece, with this inscription: "Epigram made against me by M. Lebrun, who dines with me today." It is needless to say that he was confounded. The malicious poet had not a word to reply. The laughs were not on his side. He took his hat and departed.

BRIDGES.—One of the most curious provincial bridges in Great Britain is that at Taff, in Glamorganshire. It is of one arch, and its space is rather more than one hundred and forty feet. The architect of this bridge was a poor, uneducated man, and the persevering courage with which he pursued his object till the completion of the edifice, is worthy of record. His first attempts failed in consequence of the enormous pressure of the haunches or sides of the bridge, which formed up the key stone, and to obviate this he pierced the stone work with cylindrical apertures, which remedied the defect. Prior to the erection of this bridge, that of the Rialto had the largest span of any in existence.

It seems as if nature, who has so wisely adapted the organs of our bodies to our happiness, had with the same view given us pride, to spare us the pain of knowing our imperfections.

Advertisements.

BUFFALO BOOK STORE, No. 204 Main street, Jan. 20, 1834. A. W. WILGUS has just received a fresh supply of Books and Stationery, among which are the Education Annual, by J. Breckenridge A. M. Uly, a poem by Samuel Rogers; The Harper's Head, a legend of Kentucky, by S. Hall. Waldemar; by Leitch Ritchie. The Down Easter, &c. &c. in 2 vols. by J. Neal. Richelieu, a tale of France, in 2 vols. The Book of Commerce, by sea and land, designed for schools. The Aristocrat, an American tale, in 2 vols. Tom Cringle's Log, 3d Series, in 2 vols. Lights and Shadows of German Life, in 2 vols. Dutches of Berri, in La Vendee, comprising a narrative of her adventures, &c. by Gen. Dermontcon.—Kinwick's Treatise on Steam Engine. Allen's Mechanic.

A. W. WILGUS, No. 204 Main street, has just received Clark's Commentary, in 2 vols. Parochial Lectures on the Law and the Gospel, by S. H. Tying, D. D. Scenes of our Parish, by a country Parson's daughter; the Influence of the Bible, in improving the understanding and moral character, by J. Matthews, D. D. The Church of God, in a series of dissertations, by the Rev. R. W. Evans; the Mother at home, or the principle of maternal duty, familiarly illustrated by J. S. C. Abbott; Manly Piety, in its principles, by R. Phillips, of Maberly Chapel; Religious Souvenir, by S. T. Bidell, D. D. The Churchman's Almanac; Common Prayer, fine and common; Methodist Harmonist, new edition, revised and greatly enlarged. A large assortment of pocket Bibles, Testaments, and Prayer Books.

Buffalo, Jan. 20, 1834. JUST RECEIVED at the Buffalo Book Store, 204 Main street; Albums, an elegant article; Parchment; fine; Drawing Paper of all sizes and qualities; Porter's Analysis; Adams' Grammar; Bridgewater Treatises; Mechanism of the Hand, by Sir Charles Bell; Physical condition of Man, by John Kidd; Astronomy and general Physics, by the Rev. W. Whewell.

Buffalo, Jan. 20, 1834. BAILEY'S CHEMICAL COMPOUND Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla.—The best and safest preparation of Sarsaparilla ever discovered for the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, White Swellings, &c., removing all diseases arising from excess of mercury, exposure, and imprudences in life, general debility, &c. One bottle of the fluid extract is equal to a gallon of the syrup or decoction as generally made. Full directions accompany each bottle. Price 75 cents, sold only at the Chemical Laboratory, 207 Main street, and J. D. Sheppard's, No. 1 Kremlin.

BUFFALO BOOK REPOSITORY, No. 214 Main street.—Oliver G. Steele is now receiving and offers for sale, at the above well known stand, the largest and best assortment of school books that has ever been offered in this section of the country, which he will sell for cash, lower than they can be obtained at any other bookstore in the city. His stock of Classical Books are of the best and most approved editions that are to be obtained in the United States, being such as are used at the highest colleges and academies in New England and New York. His stock of Miscellaneous Books is very large, comprising the best editions of the standard works on history, biography, theology, medicine, and law, with a general assortment of the best novels and romances. His stock of family Bibles is extensive beyond any thing ever before offered in this city, with pocket Bibles and Testaments in abundance, of all sizes and prices.

School Books being the leading branch of his business, he will always be supplied with every thing wanted in schools and academies, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, on such terms as will make it for the interest of every purchaser to buy of him. Every person, therefore, who wishes to turn cash into books to the best advantage must be sure to call at Steele's Bookstore, where they can be furnished on better terms than they can be obtained at any other store in the city.

THE NORTH AMERICAN MAGAZINE, Summer L. Fairfield, editor.—This magazine is devoted particularly to American literature, but will also contain brief reviews of foreign works and extracts of merit. Tales, sketches of scenery and manners, biographical and critical notices, poetry, an ana, or table talk, the fine arts, and record of occurrences, with reviews of all new works, constitute a portion of the entertainment which is presented in this periodical. All litigated questions, either of politics, religion, or the learned professions, are carefully avoided; and all merely personal rivalry or animosity excluded from the pages of this magazine.

The magazine is published in Philadelphia during the first week of every month. Each number contains sixty four pages, 8 octavo pages, well printed on superior paper, and stitched in covers. The price is five dollars per annum, payable in advance.

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TO Sunday School Teachers and Parents.—As many persons have occasion to select Sunday School Libraries, or make purchases of books for children in their own or other families, we would call their attention to the excellent, cheap, and very popular works of the American Sunday School Union. They can furnish a library for a school which will contain 235 volumes, amounting to 28,305 pages, bound in fancy colored leather backs and corners, with marble covers. These volumes contain 1500 steel, copperplate, and wood engravings and maps, illustrating the various subjects of which the books treat. The price of the complete set is \$41.

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In the above are not included several volumes, which, on account of size, &c. are not placed in the regular series; such as the Bible Dictionary, Geography, Psalms, Hymn Books, Biographical Dictionary, Union Questions, &c.

Nearly the whole of the books have been printed from stereotype plates, on good papers; many of them were written expressly for the Union, and all have been examined and approved by the committee of publication, composed of an equal number of the Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Episcopal churches. For the sum of \$43.46, the above 338 works can be procured by any Sunday School, and Sunday School Society, which will send a copy of its constitution, a list of officers, and an annual report to the American Sunday School Union, and thus become an auxiliary. They can be procured on the same terms by an individual who is a member of the Society, purchasing for his own use or for gratuitous distribution. The terms for membership are for life \$20, or \$3 annually, in which case they also receive gratuitously a copy of the Sunday School Journal.

In view of these facts, we may inquire how many thousands of parents might place in their dwellings such a library; embracing matter adapted to all ages, from the youngest child that can read, to the parents and domestics of the household! How many thousands of little companies of youth might join and purchase a complete library for their amusement and instruction! How many thousands sets should be required by Sunday schools, by common schools, by public schools, by apprentices' libraries, by men of property, for gratuitous distribution, by ministers and pious visitors of the poor and the rich, for the comfort and benefit of the families and individuals they go amongst.

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